Kwitt Preceding

A BANQVET OF JESTS:

OR,

Change of Cheare.

1080.e
2 2

Being a collection, of

Moderne Iests.
Witty Ieeres.
Pleasant Taunts.
Merry Tales.

The Second Part newly published.

LONDON,
Printed by *M. Flesher* for *Richard Royston* dwelling in Ivy Lane.
1633.

The Epiſtle Dedicatory.

MVſt I that am a merry Booke, (took,
On whom my Author paynes hath
Now in this witty age goe looke
And ſeeke a Patron.

They ſay that thoſe which ſeeke ſhall finde,
And ſome I hope will be ſo kind
A learned Sir of generous mind,
Or curteous Matron.

And I at length, of one have light,
Who is a brave and worthy wight,
(Well guarded) though he be no knight,
A friend to Cupid.

No doubt but I with him ſhall ſpeed,
And wee two ſhall be ſoone agreed,
Becauſe of mee hee I ſtand in need,
When he growes ſtupid.

Goe then Taunts, Tales, you Iests and Ieeres,
Bee free from seruile Cares and Feares,
Take all men boldly by the eares,
But gently use them.

If enter any Taverne, bush
Or meet a Cloake thats lin'd with Plush,
Thou need'st not for them care a rush,
If not abuse them.

Goe to thy patron, and devote
Thy selfe to him: Hee's one of note,
Thou'lt know him by his velvet coate,
Thats so well guarded.

If worthy Archy, shall but daine,
To read thee ore and ore againe,
(If he can read) For all thy paine,
Th'art well rewarded.

Sure thy Mecenas *is not so*
Dull witted; but when he doth know,
Thy love to him: but hee will goe,
As far as Civill.

And

And that's as much as once againe,
To crosse the seas as farre as Spaine
Ere he will suffer thee sustaine
The least of Evill.

Hee's one that's Carefull of his health
Nor doth his witt come in by stealth;
Because hees wise to compasse wealth
(And thats good chaffer)

The reason, I to one incline,
Thats borne beyond the river Tine,
Whose wits are best, when washt with wine,
To make my gaffer,

Is; since some hold their wits the best,
As may by him be partly gueſt,
But there a while my iudgement reſt,
Till further leasure.

But for mine owne part I dare sweare,
No Taunt nor, Tale no Ieſt nor Ieare,
Which you shall find inserted here
But for your pleasure.

And

And Reader who soeve thou be,
Who mee shalt view, and him shalt see,
Since these are onely sales free,
Not tart, nor bitter:

Thou'lt say, that amongst old and young,
To shelter me from publike wrong,
I could not chuse them all amongst,
A patron fitter.

A Banket of Feasts.

A pretty mistake of a Iustice of peace in the Country.

A Iustice of peace in the Country, chosen into that place rather for his wealth, then for his wisedome, had a great envy to a fellow which croſt him in some buſineſſe or other, and though he wore no long coate, yet (as our Engliſh proverb runnes) willing to ſit on his skirts, had a curious eye over him, to take him in one trap or other, either to puniſh him in his purſe, or perſon: at the length, one of his Intelligencers brought him word that he found him ſitting in an Ale-houſe, and as he thought, had tranſ-

greſſed his bounds. The Iuſtice glad of this report, was inquiſitiue of him to know what he ſaw him doing, who anſwered he was frying of Bacon; (ſaith he) ô Traitor that he is, take my warrant, and preſently goe ſeeke out an officer, ſerue it upon him, and without bayle or Mainpriſe carry him to the gaole, for he ſhall anſwer it at the next generall Aſſiſes. His authority was obeyed, and there the poore man lay til the Iudges came that circuit. Amongſt other great offenders, it came to his turne to be called to the barre, and the Iudge deſirous to know the matter of his offence, and why he was committed, the poore man anſwered, for nothing elſe, but becauſe hee was found frying of Bacon; the Iudge was ſomewhat ſtartled at this anſwer, and asked, who had committed him? The Iuſtice preſently roſe up off from the bench, and told him hee was the man, aggravating the offece, and affirming that in ſo doing, hee had

had cómitted felony by the ſtatute, the Judge asking him in what ſtatute, for it was beyond either his reading, or knowledge: he told him in a ſtatute made in the yeare of the raigne of ſuch a King, &c. The Judge deſirous to be inſtructed in a point of law, which he never heard of before, commanded the ſtatute booke to be brought, and the Clarke of the peace to read it openly, where it was found, *that the firing of a Beacon, &c.* was in ſuch and ſuch degrees puniſhable. Thoſe which before wondred, now laughed out-right. The Juſtice was flouted, the poore man acquitted, and ever ſince it hath beene lawful to eate fryed Bacon without prejudice to any ſtatute.

Of a Country Woman going through one of the Inns of Court.

A Country Gentlewoman being upon ſome vrgent occaſion drawne up to the tearme, it was her chance

chance to passe through one of the Inns of Court immediately after dinner, where the Court was full of Gentlemen walking up and downe in their Gownes, and Caps; the Gentlewoman wondred what they were in such formality, demaunded of one of what condition or quality they were, who told her they were students of the law: what are these practising (said she) to be such as are commonly called Lawyers; unto whom answer was made, that they were so. At the length, the good Gentlewoman fetching a great sigh, said, Now alas poore City, how art thou like to be pestered? *for we have but one only Lawyer in our shire, and he troubles the whole Country.*

Of a Waterman, and a Drunkard.

A Waterman crossing the Thames with his fare, one amongst the rest was so drunke, that he fell into the river over head and eares

terme it) which though he saw, he seemed not to mind it, but still rowed on: his companions asked him what he meant, and at length compelled him to stay his hence, demanding likewise of him, whether hee would see the man drowned? unto whom the waterman replyed, what unwise men are you, to think that he can be drown'd in this river. He verily thought, *that he who is already drowned in wine, cannot be suffocated or choaked with water, which is the weaker element.*

A witty Answer of a Lady.

A Great man who had beene a Protestant in King Edwards dayes, a Papist in Queene Maries, and againe Protestant in Queene Elizabeths, espying a Lady dance very well before her Majesty, said to her, indeed Madam you dance very curiously: to whom she did reply, My Lord, you say I dance well, *but I am certaine that you can see much better.*

Of

Of one that escaped out of prison.

ONe that was committed unto prison, having a sweet heart in the town, such intelligence did passe betweene them, that upon such a night she would set a ladder up to his window, by which he might escape, which was accordingly done; but it was his fortune to be apprehended againe, and the next sessions to be brought before the Judges, who examining his escape, and it being apparently found, that it was done by his sweet-heart, merrily said unto him, Friend, is the girle whom thou loveſt so tall, *that thou canst not get upon her without a ladder?*

Of one that had a curst shrew to his wife.

ONe that had a notorious shrew to his wife, in a great jangling that did happen betweene them, could

could not containe himselfe, but taking up a flaggon pot, which stood neere him, gave her a very deepe wound in the head, which cost his purse soundly. This woman sitting on a time among her gossips, said openly, my husband doth not dare to breake my head any more, because he paid so dearely for the last cure. This being told to her husband, he considered with himselfe, and the next day sent for the Apothecary & Chirurgion home to his house, who when they were come, he called for his wife, and in her presence did pay them all to a farthing, and also gave to either of them a peece, and said, *I deliver you this money in earnest of the next cure.*

Of a jealous husband and his wife.

A Jealous husbād sitting with his wife alone at supper, amongst his discourses tooke up the Candlesticks, and said, by this candle wife I dreamed

dreamed that thou hadst made me a cuckold, she holding then a peece of bread in her hand, answered, by this bread husband I have not. Not, saith he? then to give me satisfaction, eate the bread, not so husband saith shee, you swore first by that candle, then *doe you first eate that candle, and then try if I will not eate the bread.*

Of a Gentleman who having buried his wife, through griefe died soone after.

SHe first deceas'd, he for a little try'd,
To liue without her, likt it not, and dy'd.

A young man following his mother to the Church.

A Citizens sonne, but as you may imagine, none of the wisest, following his mothers hearse to Church, in the midst of the way set

out

out a throat, and began to ſing aloud; for the which, his father reproving him very ſharply, he made him preſent anſwer, I thinke you are a foole father, for if you had beſpoke the boyes of the hoſpitall, they would haue coſt you money, *but you ſee I ſing for nothing.*

A countryman and a Phyſitian.

A ſimple country fellow coming with his water to the Doctor, the Phyſitian asked him fro whence he came, & where he dwelt, to whom he replyed, needleſſe ſir it were to tell you that, for I make no queſtion but that *you can find that in my water.*

A diſtreſſe Mayreſſe.

IT is not vnknowne that in many townes of this Kingdome, Mechanick men, & theſe of no great vnderſtanding, are made Mayors. Amongſt others

others one being elected to that office, for the dignity of his place, thought it fit that his wife ſhould be ſuited accordingly, and therefore he did new apparell her from top to toe, ſhe formerly not acquainted with ſuch bravery, was not a little proud of it, and comming ſomewhat late to Church, and at the time when all the auditory roſe up for the reverence of the goſpell, which ſhe miſtaking, and thinking it had been done to her, ſaid aloud, *I thanke you all my good friends and neighbours, I ſhall not be unmindfull of this curteſy*, and ſo conveyed her ſelfe in ſtate unto her pue.

An invitation to dinner.

ONe neighbour inviting another to his houſe to dinner, thinking to expreſſe a great complement of Hoſpitality; ſpake unto him on this wiſe, oh good neighbour, pray come unto my houſe to dine with me, and thus

thus much I promise you, that if you bring your meate along with you, *saving for the wine you shall find nothing to pay.*

Of gray haires.

ONe being asked the reason why his head was so intermixed with white haires, in so much, that it was growne grey, but not one white haire did appeare in his beard he answered, it is no wonder, *the haire of my head is elder then that of my beard, by twenty yeares.*

Of a Butcher that maried a Tanners daughter, of this match a pleasant conceited Gentleman wrote this Distick.

A Fitter match then this hath never bin,
For now the flesh is married to the skinne.

Of

Of a Gentleman in an Inne, and a Chamberlaine.

DIvers Gentlemen purposing a merry journey to Oxford, lodged the first night at Wickham, where after supper drinking stifly, one of them having taken as much as he could well beare, left the company, and stole to bed before the Chamberlaine had fitted it, and as the custome is, laid it down, but for hast turned both the sheets at once up, & so slept all the night, betwixt them and the feather-bed, for it should seeme, hee had before taken a medicine for the fleas: but waking early in the morning, and finding the mistake, and not remembring his owne errour, he knocked, and called for the Chamberlaine, with such a clamour, that though he had watched late, he was compelled to rise, being halfe asleepe, and halfe awake, to know what the gentleman wanted:

and

and as ſoone as he was come into the chamber, the Gentleman called him knaue, and raskall, with other bitter reproachfull termes, and ſaid, looke here knaue, was ever gueſt of quality thus uſed, ſee fellow, if in making my bed thou haſt not laid both the ſheets aboue: to whom the fellow replyed, it is not the faſhion of our houſe, to lay *one of the ſheets above the bed, & the other underneath the bed.*

The anſwer of a plaine farmer to a great man of the Country.

THe Lord of a Mannor preparing to build, had occaſion to vſe many carts in his worke, and therefore had ſent as well unto his neighbours, as his tenants, and imployed their Teams and Wayns to their no ſmall charge and trouble: at length, in cloze of the buſineſſe, he invited them al to ſupper, having two tables in the Hall, but ſomething unequally furniſhed

furniſhed. The meat being ſet on the boord, the Lord of the houſe came into the Hall, & bade them welcome after this manner, Neighbours and Friends I doe thanke you all, ſuch of you as haue helped me in my worke for loue, take their places at that boord, for that other table is provided for them that expect money, & withall willed them likewiſe to take their places, which they did accordingly as they were diſpoſed: only one plaine fellow did walke betweene the two tables, which the maſter of the houſe perceiving, demanded why he did not doe as the reſt did; He anſwered, becauſe that there was no place belonging unto him, he deſirous to know the reaſon, urged the plain fellow to tell it him, you haue provided a table for them that come for loue, another for them that come for money, but to deale plainly with your Lordſhip, *I came hither onely for feare.*

The

The opinion of one concerning Women.

A Gentleman in all his discourse would inveigh against women, whereof by some gentlemen he was sharply reproved, one amongst the rest asked him why he aboue the rest was so virulent against them, in whose praise so many learned men had penned very many learned lines; he answered briefely, they did write what they ought to be, but *I tell yee plainly what they are.*

Of a Nobleman and his Cooke.

A Noble Gentleman being very penurious intending to liue in the Country, had hired a very curious Cooke, and agreed with him before hand for such vailes and such wages and tooke him into his family to serve him for the term of one yeare, and then a second couenant was to

be made. It so hapned that the Cook was imployed not very much in any extraordinary bake-meats, but in dressing of ordinary fare: at the length the yeare was expired, & the Nobleman paid the Cooke his wages, and intended to bargaine with him againe, but the Cooke seemed discontented, whereof the master demanded the cause, the Cooke answered, that he purposed to serue him no longer, the master importund him still to tell the cause, for saith he, hath not thy service beene easy? haue I not paid thee thy wages? shew me then some reason why thou wilt leave my service, the Cooke told him that the easy life, and the small imployment, was the onely cause, for I haue long serued for my experience, and haue not beene a little commended for my workmanship, since I began to set up for my selfe: if therefore in few words you will know the cause, this it is, *I feare that I should forget my trade, and so be a Cooke.*

A pretty accidentall Iest of a prating Parrat.

A Wine Merchant having a prating Parrat, when the price of French wine was falne, it was cryd in the streets for a groat a quart, which note the bird had got, and had it perfect, but soone after the price was risen againe to six pence, the Parrat still kept her old tone and cryd a groat a quart, a groat a quart, being then caged in an inner roome; nevertheless she spake so loud that divers came and knocked at the Merchants doore & desired to have wine at the same rate that hee had caused it to be cryed in the house. But he ignorant of the error, and not able to affoord it at that low rate, told them that they had abused him, for he never made any such out-cry: While they were arguing about this businesse the Parrat fell againe into into her olde noate, wine a groat a

quart, whereby the mistake was found on both sides: but the Merchant being extreame angry that the bird had so fooled him, did fling her in a great rage into the kennell, from whence shee crawled forth, being nothing all over but dirt, and then thinking them satisfied, and himselfe fully revenged, went upon his businesse unto the Exchange: the poore Parrat climbing up to the top of one of the posts there to dry her selfe; by chance came by a Sow which had beene wallowing in the mire, and was in a most beastly pickle, which the Parrat espying, and looking upon her selfe, and afterwards viewed the Sow and said, alas poore Sow, *hast thou cryed mine for a great a quart, too.*

A Countrey fellow that came up to London.

A Countrey fellow much given to lying, was alwayes wont to say, the devill take me if it bee not true, and comming up to London (as change of ayre doth not change the heart) being in company told an intolerable lie, for which being taxed he used his former words, the devill take me if it be not true, but afterwards recalling himselfe, proceeds thus, I cry heaven mercy, for that which I have spoke, I know not what kinde of devils you may have in the City, but I am sure I have spoke these words a thousand times in the Country, *and no devill hath taken me yet.*

A silly question of a Gentleman unskilfull in Festivall dayes.

TWo Gentlemen lying together, saith the one to the other, I pray thee friend, let us rise early, to morrow because it is holy-day. holy day, answered he? what holy-day? To who the other replyed, it is the day of our blessed Lady, what saith he, *is it the day of her Circumcision?*

Of a man and his wife who had beene false to each other.

A Man and Wife (it seems)
of like condition,
Diseasd in minde, without
help of Physitian,
Or Doctor, would prescribe
themselves a dyet,
Oh wife quoth he my braine
is not in quiet.
I have a push thats bred
I know not how,

That

That came by pricking first,
into my brow.
To whom she answered,
husband grieve no more,
I have a night-cap
for your head in store.
Of my owne making,
which if neatly worne,
The like I know
your betters doe not scorne.
He was both eas'd and pleas'd,
she then begins,
To make complaint and say,
husband my shins
Are not (I finde) by you
so often rubd,
As they were wont, I feare
that I am dubd.
I well perceive you love me,
now by halves,
For you neglect my shinnes
to scratch my calves.
She laught, he smild, this was
not long disputed,
Till known he had cuckqueand her,
she him cornuted.

Of Frenchmen.

TWo stationers discoursing about the price of Paper, one said he wondred that French paper should be cheaper heere, then that which was made in England. To whom the other answered, that it was no wonder, because they have more rags in France, whereof paper is made, and to prove it was so, he said, they must needs have more rags because they had more beggars.

Of a Gentlewoman sitting at the Table.

A Sudden silence being at a table where many guests were sitting at dinner, one gentleman pleasantly disposed said alowd, why how now gentlemen and gentlewomen? how doth it come to passe that there is not one word amongst us all? I am affrayd that some of you sit crosse-legd

leg'd at the table. To whom a young Gentlewoman replyed, it is not I, I assure you, *for I have something between my legs*, meaning the Trenell of the Table.

Of a gentleman in an Ordinary who had plaid with false dice.

A Gentleman came to an Ordinary well prepared with his tooles, and playing very freely, did so order the businesse, that he did presently winne all the money that could bee made, which done, he swept the last stakes into his hat, bade them good night, and presently went downe the stayres. In the meane while every one stood bewailing their misfortunes, at the length they sent him that waited on the box after the Gentleman to demand something of him for candles and dice; the boxe-keeper overtooke him in the street, and intreated him to the same purpose, unto whom he

he answered, that he would not part with a penny, and as for the Candles wee could not see to play without them, and for the dice commend me to the Gentlemen, *and tell them I playd with my owne.*

Of Dicke Woodroffe and the Sergeants.

Dicke Woodroffe a man well knowne in this City; being arrested for a good round summe of money, seemed to take it patiently, and willingly went with them to the Counter gate, but better considering with himselfe, he intreated them to drinke one iouiall cup with him to cheere up his heart before he entred into that place. The Sergeants who seldome refuse any wine that doth come *gratis*, most willingly imbraced his kind proffer: he in the Interim whispered to his man to fetch him such a quantity of sugar, and withall so much rats-bane, they

entred

entred the Taverne, having no ſmall trayne attending them. After ſome few cups had paſt about, he called for a great beere bowle, and began a health to his future liberty, which they all pledged, now his man had ſo ordered the buſineſſe that they dranke ratsbane amongſt their wine and ſugar, the health being pledged he thankes them all, and prepares himſelfe to goe along with them, ſaying, whither I am going (thats to *the Counter*) *yee all know, but, whither yee are going, that is, either to heaven or hell*, God knowes, for as I am a gentleman yee are all poyſoned: at which words they ſuddenly felt an alteration, and were ſenſible how the poyſon began to worke, ſallet oyle in all haſt was ſent for, and drunke out of meaſure, which becauſe they dranke ſo ſuddenly before the poyſon had too farre wrought upon them it did prevaile. The ſucceſſe therof was this, he was thruſt into priſon, they ſca-

ped, but with the losse of their nayles and hayre, and amongst the Catchpoles at this day it is a proverbe to drinke *Dicke Woodroffes* health.

An Epitaph upon a dissolute youth who died of a surfeit

O *Deus omnipotens vituli*
miserere Iohannis,
Quem mors præveniens non
finit esse bovem.

The same paraphrased.

Heaven of his soule take charge,
who of
His time did live but halfe,
Who might have growne
to be an Oxe,
But dy'd you see a Calfe.

A pretty Taunt put upon a Gentleman who had forsworne himselfe.

A Gentleman who was suspected in a case of Law to have for-

forswome himselfe, was visited by another gentleman of his acquaintance very early in the morning, and knocking at his lodging, the servant answered that he was not stirring; he therefore came a second time, and the same answer was made: the Gentleman departed very angry and wished that he might never rise: the servant was desirous to know his meaning, This is it, quoth the gentleman, I wish that he may never rise up *to beare false witnesse against his neighbour.*

A young Scholler of the Vniversity.

A Young Academian having run himselfe into deepe Arerages, insomuch that his credit began to be questioned, and knowing his Father to be close fisted, had long devised with himselfe, which way to fetch over the old man for money, and having cast many projects in his head and finding that none of them would

would take, at the length he very learnedly concluded upon one, which was this, he wrote unto his father a very lamentable letter, to certifie him that he was dead, and earnestly desired him, *to send him no money to defray the charges of the buriall.*

Of a young maid going to Confession.

IT is not unknowne that the Friers Confessors are called Fathers, and upon all occasions are so called. It happened that a Countrey Maid was sent by her Parents, to be confessed by one of them, and after low obeysance being made unto him she said, May it pleale you to heare my confession, and after to absolue me Good father. To whom the Fryer replied, Say on my daughter: the girle proceeded after this manner. I have beene crosse and untoward to my parents Good father, I have beene unwilling to goe

unto

unto the Church Good father, I have taken more delight in singing ballads then Psalmes, Good father, when my Mother chidde me I gave her one Crosse word for another Good father, nay when shee hath beene over violent or loud I have said unto her, *kisse my Tale Good Father.*

An answer from a Paques Farmer.

DIvers Gentlemen walking the streets somewhat late where the Goldfinders were at worke, he fellowes say they, what a beastly stinke doe yee make? To whom one of the most ancient amongst them replyed, If gentlemen, you or such as you would keepe your tailes stopped, *you should not now need to stop your noses.*

Of

Of a countrey fellow abusing his Father.

A Yeomans sonne (his Fathers name being called in question by some of his companions, and thinking to cleare his reputation to the full) well (saith he) *though I say it that should not say it*, I can assure my Father is a very honest man.

A witty answer of an Idiot.

A Noble-man tooke a great liking to a naturall, and had covenanted with his parents to take him from them and to keepe him for his pleasure, and demanding of the *Idiot* if he would serve him, he made him this answere, My Father saith he, got me to be his foole of my mother, now if you long to have a foole; go & without doubt you may get one of your owne wife.

Of

Of a Countrey-man who had buried his Wife.

A Countrey man comming from the buriall of his wife, a neighbour of his meeting him, and thinking to comfort him because hee found him very sorrowfull and passionate, said unto him Neighbor, I am very heartily sorry, for your heavinesse, and truely it doth much grieve me that your wife is gone to heaven; to whom he wiping his eyes (which gushed out many teares, and fetching a great sigh) said, Indeed I thanke you good neighbour, and I hope *neither you or I shall come thither in hast.*

To shew how Lent is kept now adayes.

A Gentleman demanding of a Citizen whom he knew to bee inclined to Puritanisme, how many dayes hee fasted the last Lent, hee made

made him answere, Truely but one. Pray quoth the other, what day was that? verily saith he it was Ashwednesday. And why I pray you quoth the other, did you fast on Ashwednesday rather then on Good-fryday, or other of the Saints Eves? Shew me therefore some reason for this. By yea and by nay I will saith he, and in sincerity, this was the reason, I had so gormondized and so much overcharged my stomacke the Shrove-tuesday night that the next day I could not indure the sight of any meate, *and this was the cause of my abstinence.*

Of a Countrey-man and his Land-lord.

Asses are very rare in some parts of this land, now a Countrey-Farmer being none of the wisest, at the renewing of his lease was bound to present his Land-lord with a handsome Coalt, which might

might prove of a sufficient stature, and seeking for one the fittest as he thought for his turne, he came to a place where he found a young Asses Coalt, bargained with the owner, and came and presented it to his Land-lord, who being much offended, said Friend, thou dost owe me by Covenant such a young beast as may in time become a large & faire horse for my use, and what a little small thing hast thou brought me. To whom the other replyed, my good Land-lord I pray you finde no fault with his stature, for if the rest of his body grow but according to the length of his eares, I make no question *but he will prove the tallest Gelding in the Country.*

Of a Gentleman in a Taverne and a Drawer.

A Gentleman being crossed by a Drawer, and being conducted into a roome two payre of staires high,

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Of a Countrey-man and his Landlord.

Asses are very rare in some parts of this land, now a Countrey-Farmer being none of the wisest, at the renewing of his lease was bound to present his Land-lord with a handsome Coalt, which might

might prove of a sufficient stature, and seeking for one the fittest as he thought for his turne, he came to a place where he found a young Asses Coalt, bargained with the owner, and came and presented it to his Land-lord, who being much offended, said, Friend, thou dost owe me by Covenant such a young beast as may in time become a large & faire horse for my use, and what a little small beast hast thou brought me. To whom the other replyed, my good Land-lord I pray you finde no fault with his stature, for if the rest of his body grow but according to the length of his eares, I make no question *but he will prove the tallest Gelding in the Country.*

Of a Gentleman in a Taverne and a Drawer.

A Gentleman being crossed by a Drawer, and being conducted into a roome two payre of stayres high,

high, thought this to bee revenged on him, he first knocks aloud for this fellow, saying, none should draw his wine but he, and when he came up, Drawer saith he, fill me a pint of wine, I will I will Sir, answered the Drawer, but before he was at the lowest step of the first payre of stayres, he knocks againe aloud for the Drawer, who answered, anon anon Sir, but came up presently, and asked him what he would have. Drawer saith he, with the pint of wine bring me a Chamberpot. The Drawer did runne downe very nimbly, but the Gentleman knocked the third time lowder then he did before, insomuch that he was forced to come up, and entring into the roome very angry, askes him what he wanted. Nothing saith the Gentleman but this, I cald thee first up to bring me a pint of wine, the second time, to bring me a chamberpot, and now I would intreat you that you would not bring the wine up *in the Chamberpot.*

Of

Of a Welshman who had the Law in his owne hands.

A Welshman travail'd
by the way,
And found a Cow,
which did not stray.
Thought he, she's fayre,
fat and well growne,
Ile make use of her,
as mine owne.
He did so, takes her,
and was tooke,
As she was tolling
at the booke.
Arraign'd he was,
condemnd and hist
With an hot Iron in the fist,
One meeting him,
demanded how,
He far'd since stealing
of the Cow;
And seeing still his wound was raw,
To tell him how he lik'd the Law.

The

The Law: the welſhman
ſoone replyed,
Hath quit her both of
horne and hide.
And now Hur ſelfe
well underſtand,
Hur hath the Law in hur owne hand.

Of a ſicke man that was viſited.

THe Parſon of a Countrey village comming to viſite one of his ſicke Pariſhioners among ſome other comfortable words ſaid unto him. Bee of good cheere my good friend: for this day thou ſhalt bee carried into Paradice. To whom the ſilly ſicke man replyde, you ſpeake comfortably to me Mr. Parſon that I ſhalbe carried thither, for if the way be any thing long, I am ſo ſicke and faint, that upon my legs *I ſhall never be able to reach thither.*

Of two queſtioning one another about giving of the Lye.

TWo Countrey Fellowes falling at difference the one with the other, were at very hot words, inſomuch that the one gave the other the lye, who taking it in great diſgrace, bent his fiſt, and threatned revenge, the other knowing himſelfe unable to grapple with him, denyed his words. In concluſion he ſo urged the defendant, that in plaine termes he gave him the lye, ſaying, thou lyeſt in thy throat and guts, to ſay that I gave thee the lye, to whom the other replyed, It is well *that now at laſt thou haſt given mee ſatisfaction.*

Of one led to the Gallowes.

A Malefactor being led to the place of execution, he perceived many people

people hastning thither to take their places, at the length he called to some of them and said, You make too much haste to that place, for even I that goe a slower pace then you shall come soone enough to that place, and if any one of you be so pleased, I will resigne my place to you.

Of a young man and his sweet-heart.

A Young man had importuned a maid divers times to get her Maiden-head, leaving no meanes unattempted for the satisfaction of his lust, but nothing would prevaile by words, wherefore he resolves to put it to the lastest test, and the better to accomplish his desire, he watched his opportunity, and had hid himselfe betwixt her sheets before she came to bed. Now when she had made her selfe unready, in opening the bed shee spied him there, and railed at him very bitterly

and threatned to call up her Father, with the rest of the family, whereat hee was very much troubled, and beganne courteously to intreat her patience, saying, that if shee would bee still and quiet hee would presently rise from out of the bed, put on his clothes and leave her to her self. To whom she replyed, I neither bid thee rise, or wish thee to put on thy cloathes, or desire that thou shouldest leave me, I am angry that thou shouldest be so sawcy and impudent *as to come to bed without my consent and knowledge.*

Of one that did nothing but listen after, and tell Tales.

AN antient Newes-monger came to a Traveller newly returned into his Countrey, and saluted him, bad him welcome home, and desired to know of him, what strange

strange things he had seene or heard of in his last travailes worthy the relating, who replyed: One thing I observed in *Paris* of especiall remarke done by an Impostor, who had gathered a great quantity of snow, which hee hid behind a very hot furnace, so long that he had brought it to that competent hardnesse *that he sold it in stead of salt*, for which coulnage I see him grievously punished. This Newes-monger tels this after him in *Pauls*, the *Exchange*, and *Moore-field* walks, and was not a little laughed at for his news, and in regard of the impossibility his ignorance and simplicity betrayed.

24 Of a Fast to no end.

IN the latter end of Queene *Elizabeths* dayes there was a great rumor of an invasion, and of mustering both horse and foot about London, insomuch that the City and Countrey was affrighted, but all coming

ming to nothing. A Countrey Gentleman having occasion to come to London, demaunded of a friend of his, to what end all this Mustering in London and Middlesex was? To what end quoth the other? why to Myle-end, for there indeed was the generall Muster. I but saith he, I pray you to what end were all the Barges and Lighters sent downe from London to stop the passage of the *Thames? To what end, replyed he? to Graves end; I but, saith the other, to what end was the hurly burly by land and water, To what end, quoth the other? as farre as I conceive to no end.*

Of the Cooke of a Colledge and a yong Scholler.

THe Master Cooke of a College serving up dinner gave to a subsiser who was but a fresh man a Neats tongue to carry to the Table, the Scholler not having full hold of

it, let it fall to the ground, so that it was not fit for service, whereat the Cooke was angry and gave unto him some unseemely language. To whom the scholler made this answer, I prethee Cooke fret not so much, it was but *Lapsus Linguæ*.

Of a Venetian Gentleman on horse-backe.

HOrses are very rare or never to be seene in Venice; it did happen that a Venetian who had travailed much by Sea, but very little by land, had occasion to ride into the countrey, the Venetian having never bestrid horse before, mounts into the saddle, and clapping his spurs to his sides, the horse began presently to coruet, wherewith he being unacquainted, and being scarce able to keepe his seate, he blest himselfe, and said, I had thought their had beene tempests only at sea, but now I perceive they be stirring also

so, for as the billows tossed my ship, *so doth the earth make my horse to daunce.*

Of a Countrey-man who came to enquire after a Gentleman.

A Plaine Countrey fellow comming up to London, was requested to enquire after such a Gentleman, dwelling in such a place, and to deliver him a letter; the Countrey-man comes to the house according to direction, askes for such a Gentleman. It fortunes that the Gentleman himselfe came to the doore, and being willing to have some sport with the fellow, told him that he had lost his labour, telling him moreover that the party after whom he did inquire, was hanged at Tyburne the last Sessions for a robbery. For a robbery, quoth the Countrey-man? now fie upon him wicked man, *was he not content to live a notorious Cuckold,* for so hee

was thought to be in the Countrey, but must he prove a thiefe also?

Of one that came to be admitted to the Priest-hood.

A Simple fellow being not guilty of too much Latine, and being desirous to take holy orders upon him, came to the Bishop, who sent him to his examiners to be questioned. The first thing that the Bishops Chaplaine demanded of him was, *esne de legitimo thoro*, art thou borne in lawfull Wedlocke? he supposing the interrogation to have beene of some Countrey in Wales, because he thought it sounded that way, made answer againe, No indeed Sir, *I am no Welshman, for I was borne in Hereford-shire.*

Of a Citizen bitten with a dog.

A Citizen walking to take the ayre as farre as *Bednall greene*, a Gen-

Gentlemans Maſtiffe dog lying at the gate, leapt upon him and rent his cloake, the Gentleman by chance comming to the Gate rates his dog, and called him in, but the Citizen being not a little vexed, called unto him and ſayd, Sir eyther tye up your dog or kiſſe his tayle. To whom the Gentleman returnes this anſwer, ſeeing you put it to my choyſe, I will tye up my dog, *and you may kiſſe his tayle.*

Of two gentlemen vying wits together.

TWo Gentlemen contending at a meeting, which ſhould put forth the beſt Jeſts, many witty conceits paſſed betweene them, but in concluſion, one of them put ſuch a taunt upon the other, that it daſht him quite out of countenance, inſomuch that hee remained ſilent for a great while; the company then preſent laughed outright, ſaying, that

he ſtrooke him dead as *Sampſon* did the *Philiſtims*. Of theſe words the other tooke advantage and replyed, True indeede, for I received that blow, *by the jaw-bone of an Aſſe.*

Of a controverſie decided betwixt a Lawyer and a Phyſitian.

IN the Univerſity of Leyden where any one may take a degree for money, there happened a great controverſie, whether the Doctors of Law or Phyſicke ſhould have the precedence, a pleaſant fellow tooke upon him to decide the controverſie, and demanded of them a queſtion, whether the thiefe or the hangman uſed to goe before. It was anſwered, That the thiefe went before. Why then ſaith he, you Lawyers goe before as the theeves, and *Phyſitiãs follow after as the hangmen.*

A

A witty answer of a Countrey Peisant.

A Churchman riding on the way ouertooke a plaine Countrey-fellow, beating a poore Jade which seemed to be over-laden, the Parson asked him why hee so beat the poore Jade that was over-laden. To whom the Fellow replyed, I assure you the beast is not so overladen, but he is able to beare all the patience of your profession: at which the Churchman was angry, and called him sawcy knave to answer him in such a peremptory manner. Did I not tell you as much before, replyed the clowne, my horse you see doth not murmure under so great a burthen, *and you cannot carry one crosse word* but with great grumbling and impatience,

An errour committed and ingeniously excused.

A Young scholler to imbolden himselfe made choyse of a countrey village to preach his first sermon in, and in the first part of his sermon being at a stand, and not knowing how to proceed, hee bethought himselfe, how he might come off without disgrace, and snuffling in the nose while the peoples eyes were intentive upon him; good people, saith he, I would wish you to looke to your selves, for mee thinkes *there is now in my nose the hot sent of a fire*, at the which word all the people ranne out of the Church to see where the fyre was, he in the *Interim* came out of the Pulpet, and salved his reputation.

Of

Of a Fryer and his sweet-heart.

A Young Fryer lighting upon a handsome wench, had agreed with her to carry her into the Monastery, for which purpose he had provided a large basket, wherein he put her, and covered her with roots Lettice, and such like commodities, and so carried it in upon his shoulders, as though he brought some provision for the house. But by the way the bottome of the basket fayled, and the wenches legs did hang downe, and were visible as high as the garter. One meeting him asked him what burden he was carrying to the Cloyster, who answered roots and hearbs for sallats. And I commend thee quoth the other that thou hast the wit *to provide such good flesh for the sallads.*

Of a ſcholler that was perſwaded to ſteale Conies.

A Young Scholler being perſwaded one night to go along with others to ſteale Conies, (who never had beene at the ſport before) being come to the place, and the moone ſhining cleare, he no ſooner ſpied them feeding, but as one overjoyed with the ſight of them cryed out aloud, *ecce cuniculi multi*, the noyſe of which voyce drave them all into their berries; being reproved by the reſt that he had ſpoyled their ſport, he replyed, why? who would ever have imagined *that the Conies could haue vnderſtood Latine.*

A compariſon made of Phyſitians.

A Diſcourſe being held of the worth, and reputation of Phyſitians, one of the company made this

this comparison; I may compare them saith he, unto hawkes who if they kill but small birds and Partridges are but of an easie price, if Duck and Mallard, they are sold at a greater price, if Herons & such like fowle they are valued and sold deerest, so Practitioners in physicke, if they kill only clownes & peasants they are of no repute, if they kill Citizens, then are they of some estimation, but if they kill great personages, *then are they most highly accepted and accounted of.*

Of a Woman comming to Confession.

A Nunne comming to a Priest to be cõfessed, among many other things she told him that she had covered her selfe with another bodies Hood and Gowne; theres no harme in that answered he, but what was in the Gowne and Hood? marry a Fryer said she, to whom the Fryer said, beware of such shelters: I but saith she, an Ethiope doth not smudge an

Ethiope,

Ethiope: at which answer the Priest dismissed her, for as perfect a whore as she came to him, who in parting replyed, oh but Sir Priest, bee not you hee *that shall cast the first stone at mee.*

Of a Physitian and a Farrier.

A Doctor of Physicke sent home to a Farrier to come home to his house, and give his horse a drench, which he did accordingly, wherewith the Doctor was well content, and withall drew forth his purse to give him satisfaction, which the Farrier modestly refused, saying, by no meanes sir, it is not seemely, that *wee that are of one profession, should take money one of other.*

Of one that studied physiognomy.

ONe that was a great practisioner of physiognomy reading

late

late at night, as being close at his study, and having happened upon another who wrote upon the same subject, which he had not before perused, and lighting upon a place which said, that hayrie men for the most part are dull, and that a thicke and long beard betokened a foole, he tooke downe his looking glasse with one hand, and held the candle with the other to observe the growth and fashion of his owne, and by accident fyred it, and immediately upon the margent he wrote *Probatum est.*

Of bidding of the banes of Matrimony.

A Parson in the Countrey having divers to bee asked in the Church (for so the common phrase is received) his Clarke had delivered unto him the names of the parties in severall papers, amongst the rest, one slipt through his fingers in-

to

to a chinke, having gone over the reſt, and comming to that couple which was ſhrunke betweene two boords, hee ſaid aloud, I aske the banes of matrimony betweene, and often iterating the words, at length he concludes, I aske the banes of matrimony betweene a couple *that are got ſo cloſe together that I cannot come at them.*

Of a Gentleman and a Barber.

A Gentleman whoſe face was full of pimples, came rudely into a Barbers ſhop to be trimmed, but before he would ſit downe, he entred into this diſcourſe with the Barber, friend ſaith he, view mee well, thou ſeeſt my complection, and how well my noſe and cheekes are beſet with rubies, which I prize the dearer becauſe they coſt me much in purchaſing them, if you will undertake to trimme me, you muſt doe it without blood-ſhed, and I will give

thee

thee a crowne, if otherwiſe, I will ſtabbe thee; the Barber accepted of theſe conditions, though never ſo hard, and performed his taske ſo well that no fault could be found therewith, the Gentleman paid the Barber according to his promiſe, and being ready to depart demanded of the barber how he durſt undertake ſuch a taske conſidering that his life was in hazard if his raiſor had but ſlipt awry: the Barber anſwered, that he did it with eaſe, and with little danger or difficulty: for faith he, if I had perceived that I had drawne the leaſt drop of blood from you *I would haue firſt cut your throat.*

A conceit of a merry drunkard.

A Pleaſant Gentleman being ouercome with diverſity of wines, and finding a great wombling in his ſtomacke, hee looked on his companions and knocking

him

himselfe on the stomacke, said, Well *my masters agree amongst your selves I advise you*, or if you will not I, will instantly tumble you headlong into the chimney, meaning the wines which he had drunke.

Of a poore mans house broke up in the night.

ONe that was accounted rich, had consumed all within doors, to carry a faire show without. It chanced that one night his house was entered by theeves, at the noyse whereof being awaked, he started out of his bed, and calling to them said, I wonder friends what hope yee have to find any thing in the darke, when as I my self *by day can find nothing*.

A greeting betwixt two gentlemen.

A Gentleman being much indebted, who durst not walke the streets,

streets, for feare of arrest, tooke a lodging in Fullers rents, an acquaintance of his taking opportunity to visite him, sent up his name, and was presently admitted, who after a loving salutation said to him thus, Now praysed be God sir you are as safe here as if you were in a Sanctuary. To who the other replyed, True indeed friend, *otherwise I should not have seene you here.*

Of a Countreyman and his Hogge.

IT is a neighbourly fashion in some places of the countrey that when any one doth kill a hogge for his private provision, they invite divers that dwell neere them to eate part thereof: this was observed untill it went round, but one more penurious then the rest, though he had feasted with the rest, was unwilling to invite them, he therefore advised with his friend, how he might spare that cost, who wished him to

give

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give

give out that his Hog was ſtolne, the good man was well pleaſed with this conceit, and therefore intended to put it in practice. It chanced that his Hog was ſtolne the very night before his gueſts ſhould be invited, which in the morning he miſſed, and preſently repaired to his friend to acquaint him with his ill newes, ſaying, with a loud clamour that his hog was ſtolne, to whom the other replyed, ſmiling, tis very well done Goſſip, now I perceive that you follow my counſell: I but ſaith the other wringing his hands my Hog is ſtolne indeed, whereto hee anſwered, true, did not I bid thee ſay ſo, none living could better have counterfeited it: but the other perſevered with oathes and clamors that it was a moſt certaine truth: hee ſtill anſwered better and better, doe but continue this paſſion, and no queſtion but that all the neighbours about you *wilbe perſwaded to beleeve you.*

Of

Of a Parſon and a Patron.

A Benefice being voyd, one neither of extraordinary learning, nor moſt cõmẽdable life came to the patron, and intreated him to beſtow the advowſon upõ him, who being acquainted with his inſufficiency, denyed him in theſe words, if I had an hundred benefices in my gift, I proteſt I would not conferre one of them upon thee. The Parſon did preſently reply, if I had a hundred ſermons to make, you only in my prayers ſhould be unremembred.

Of a young wench and her Sweet-heart.

A Handſome Yeomans ſonne being in love with his neighbors daughter, a wench of no deſpiſed beauty and behaviour, being entertained into her fathers houſe, & being permitted to have private conference

ference with her, amongſt other talke he threatned to come to bed unto her, whereat ſhee appeared very angry, and vowed to lodge a knife under his pillow, to kill him if he offered ſuch an affront. To bed ſhe went, and he about an howre after conveyed himſelfe betwixt her ſheets, all this while ſhee did counterfeit herſelfe to be ſoundly aſleepe: but the young man remembring her former menace, thought to ſteale away from her ſecretly; which ſhee perceiving, ſtretched her ſelfe, (as if newly awaked) and ſaid, you may now ſtay without danger *for I forgot to bring the knife to bed with me.*

Of a Parſon that refuſed to have two Benefices.

A Parſon being beneficed in a part of the new Forreſt, had many times entertained a knight and his followers, who did live neere unto him

him; which he taking very kindly resolved to requite him; and a living being at his disposing, hee freely offered it to him, but he refused it, saying, To spend the small meanes this one benefice affords me, I sit up untill past midnight; but if I had another, *I should wake nights and dayes*, and both little enough to consume the revenues of them.

Of one that came to be converted.

A Noble Gentleman having given his sonne leave to travaile, he returned home a Romish Catholike, which when the Father understood, he sent to a learned Divine not farre off, and did desire him to have some conference with his son, and if it were possible to convert him, which he undertooke, but after much perswasion, the Gentleman stood still, as if his minde were busied about some other businesse: unto whom the Divine saith, for

ought

ought I perceive, my words goe in at the one eare, and out at the other, whereto he replyed; feare not that sir, *for it is impossible that that thing should goe out which never came in.*

A witty saying of age.

HEe that at twenty yeares of age is not well favoured, at thirty yeares, strong, at forty, wise, and at fifty, rich; let him never hope in this life to attaine unto beauty, strength, wisedome, or wealth.

A Countrey fellow and his wife who had made him a Cuckold.

A Countrey fellow being jealous that his wife had made him Cuckold, had so ordered the businesse, that when his wife went to confession, he had hid himselfe in a corner, where he might heare every word that shee uttered to the

Priest.

Prieſt. The woman not ſuſpecting any ſuch matter, made a free confeſſion of her ſinnes, and amongſt them, how often and with how many ſhee had playd falſe, which when ſhe had ended, her ghoſtly father prepared to allot her her penance, and ſo to abſolve her, ſuddenly the husband ſtarts out, and ſaid, good father abſolve her of all her other ſinnes as you pleaſe, but for her adultery, you ſhall not need to injoyne her any penance, that you may leave to me; ſee here is a good tough cudgell, and *whilſt that will hold ſhe ſhall want no penance.*

A Ieaſt very ingeniouſly retorted.

THe Father of our Engliſh Poets meditating one morning in Grays-Inne walks, three or foure gallants eſpying him, ſaith one to the other, yonder walkes ſuch a man, let us walke up to him and you ſhall ſee how I will ſeere him, ſome

ſome were unwilling in regard of his age, (whereto ſome reverence belonged) but this gallant after a ſcornefull ſalutation, asked him, what idle fancy out of *Homer* he was ruminating of, demanding alſo of him many idle and frivolous queſtions, and ſtill preſſing upon him to know, what fooliſh poeticall fable he thought of, to whom after a ſhort ſilence, he made this replye, indeed ſir my minde was buſied in a better meditation, for I was thinking on the 9. verſe of the 39. Pſalme; which is to this purpoſe.

For all the ſins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
That nothing underſtand.

Of three things wherein women are not to bee beleeved.

NOt when they weepe, for they can command teares; not when they

they protest love, for then the, meane deceit; not when they seeme sore sick, or even at deaths doore, for the Proverb is verified in them, *A groaning horse, and a granting wife, seldome deceive their Master.*

74. *The King of Swedens Goose.*

THe King of Swedland comming to a towne of his Enemies with very little company, his Enemies to slight his force, did hang out a Goose for him to shoot at; But perceiving before night that these few Soldiers had invaded and set their chiefe holds on fire, they demanded of him what his intent was, To whom hee answered, *To roast your Goose.*

75. *The good advise of an Host.*

A Company of my acquaintance comming to an Host in Cambridge, and having stay'd some-

what long, ſome of them deſired the reſt of their company to make haſt, for they muſt be gone. Why ſaith the Hoſt, *The beſt way to be gone, is to drink hard.*

76. *Of one that ſaw a winde.*

TWo Country men meeting at a Country towne, the one was telling the other no ſtranger newes then this, That upon the laſt Friday hee ſaw a great winde. A winde quoth the other, and what was it like, Marry (quoth he) *It was like to have blown down my houſe.*

77. *Of a Drunkard and a Signe-poſt.*

TWo Country men keeping company till night, it happened that one of the Country mens heeles were lighter then his head, and going under a Signe-poſt, this Country man lifted his legge very high, The other demanded the reaſon

ſon why he did ſo, hee told him it was to goe over the ſtile,& pointed to the Signe. A ſtile quoth his friend thou foole; It is a Signe. A Signe quoth hee, what Signe? Marry quoth he, *a ſigne that thou art drunk.*

78. *A woman the weaker veſſell.*

A Cowper taking a hoop, and beating his wife therewith for piſſing her bed, the neighbours to reconcile him to her, told him ſhe was the weaker veſſell. *Therefore quoth he doe I hoope her becauſe ſhe ſhould hold water.*

79. *A man with one eye.*

THis mans wife in his abſence entertaining an other man, it happened that her husband came home, and bluntly entered the roome before this loving couple did expect him. At whoſe preſence the woman aroſe, and running

ning to her husband, claps her hand upon the eye he could see with, uttering these words: Husband, I dreamt just now that thou couldst see as well with the other eye as with this; Preethee tell me: *meane while her friend slipt out a doores.*

80. *A knavish Iest.*

TWo Gentlemen wrangling at Cards, the one told the other he was a knave, and Sir said the other you are a Court Card too, and yet neither King nor Queene.

81. *On one* Froward.

HEre lyes intombed one
whose name was *Froward,*
Who to God and the world
was very untoward:
And the best of him
that Death could say,
Was, *Cum nemini obtrudi*
potest itur ad me.

82. *Man common to Moe.*

ONe M. *Man* meeting a Gentlewoman, who was very inquisitive of his name, Hee told her his name was Common to Moe, *and so might she be for ought he knew.*

83. *A Caveat for mariage.*

A Woman faire I dare not wed,
For fear I wear Acteons *head.*
A woman black is alwayes proud,
A woman little alwayes loud.
A woman that is full of growth,
Is alwayes subject unto sloth.
So faire or soule, little or tall,
Som fault remains amongst thẽ all.

84. *A Country Iustice.*

A Drunken man being brought before the Justice, whatsoever he said to him, the fellow made no other answer: But your Worship's

wiſe, Therefore for that night hee was committed. In the morning hee was brought againe before the Iuſtice, who told him that the laſt night he could ſay nothing, but your Worſhips wiſe. Sir, ſaid he, if I ſaid *your Worſhip was wiſe, I was drunk indeede.*

85. *Vpon the burning of a Schoole.*

1.

WHat heat of learning
kindled your deſire,
(Yee Muſes ſomes)
to ſet your houſe on fire?
What love of learning
in your breaſts did burne,
Thoſe ſparks of vertue
into flames to turne?
Or was't ſome higher cauſe?
were the hot gods
Venus and *Vulcan*, old friends,
now at odds?
If that be ſo, then
never let the Dolt

Be

Be prais'd for making Armes
and thunder-bolt.
Let Poets pennes point onely
his diſgrace,
His clubby foot, horn'd brow,
and ſooty face.

2.

VVhat e're was cauſe, ſure
ill was the event,
VVhich juſtly all the Muſes
may lament:
But above all for names ſake
Polyhymny
Bewaile the downfall of the
learned chimney.
There might you ſee wher without
ſpeech or ſenſe
Lay the ſad aſhes of
an *Accidence.*
VVhat number then of *Nounes*
to wrack did goe,
As *Domus, liber*, and a great
ſort moe.
A wofull caſe, no *caſe* the
flame did ſpare,

Each *Gender* in this losse
had common share.

3.

There might you see the
ruefull declinations,
The *fifteene Pronounes*, and
foure Conjugations:
Some *Gerunds Di* and *Do*
were overcome,
Th'other with heat and smoke
was quite struck *dum.*
Supines lay gasping upwards
void of senses:
The *Moods* grew mad to see
imperfect *tenses.*
Adverbs of place wer thrown down
lofty stories,
As *ubi, ibi, illic,*
intus, foris.
Conjunctions so disjoyn'd as
you would wonder,
No coupling there but it was
burnt in sunder.

The

4.

The *præpositions* knew
not where to be,
Each *Interjection* cry'd *hei*,
woe is me.
For the due joyning of which
words againe,
A neighbour call'd *Qui mihi*
comes amaine.
Else sure the fire had into
flames then turn'd,
Gods, men, and Goddesses, and
all had burn'd.
Now gan the flames the *heteroclits*
to cumber,
And poore *Supellex* lost his
plurall *number*.
Of *verbs* there had been left
scarce one in twenty,
Had there not come by chance
As in præsenti.

86. *Praise of Wine.*

1.

Æ *Sculape tandem sape*
Quid medela blateras,

Mithridatum eſt paratum
Inter vini pateras.

2.

At humores & liquores
Creſcunt tanquam culices,
Si quis ægrotat ille potat
Decem vini calices.

3.

Nil argute, nil acute,
Facies ſine poto,
Facies ſales nunquam tales
Vt in Oenopolio.

4.

Si quis Emblema vel Poema
Vult argutè texere,
Ordiatur vino ſatur
Vel uvarum Nectare.

5.

Ad ſonum Tubæ quemvis jube
Promptus ſit ad Claſſica,
Vicè Teli ſume prali
Onereſa maſſica.

6.

Sed quid plura, ſi figura
Satis rem nobilitat,
Vas rotandum totum mundum
Planè conſignificat.

On

87. *On the trees in Mooreſields.*

KInde Citizens I wiſh theſe
trees may grow,
Even as your hornes but make
a fairer ſhow.
Thoſe hornes are never ſeene, nor
hurt the head,
That are ingrafted on a
feather-bed.

88. *The anſwer.*

THou dull invective
inconſiderate Aſſe,
He that theſe trees did plant
perhaps thy Father was.
Was not thy Mother a woman
free to game,
Lewd and laſcivious as
any London Dame.
Quick without rod, and free
without a ſpurre,
And thou thy ſelfe no doubt
ſome Cuckolds Curre.

Mithridatum eſt paratum
Inter vini pateras.

2.

At humores & liquores
Creſcunt tanquam culices,
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And thou thy ſelfe no doubt
ſome Cuckolds Curre.

89. *In Tobacconiſtam.*

MUch meat doth gluttony pro-(duce,
And makes a man a Swine,
But he's a temperate man indeed
That with a leafe can dine.
He needs no Napkin for his hands
His fingers for to wipe:
He hath his Kitchin in a box,
His Roaſtmeat in a Pipe.

90. *A woman that called her husband Cuckold.*

A Wench new married, within three dayes ſpace,
Called her husband Cuckold to his face:
Her husband taking it in great diſdaine,
Thereof did to her mother ſtraight complaine.
Her mother in her rage thus to her ſayes,
Ah Drab call thy husband Cuckold in three dayes,

Thy

Thy Father hath beene Cuckold
'tis knowne well
Theſe twenty yeares, yet
yet ne'r durſt it tell.

91. *In Bradbone.*

Bradbone hath ſworne, and often
times hath ſaid,
That no diſeaſe ſhould make him
keepe his bed.
The reaſon was (as I have
heard him tell it)
He wanted money, and therefore
went to ſell it.

92. *Vpon a woman that fell out with her husband.*

A Woman lately fiercely
did aſſaile
Her husband with ſharp tongue,
but ſharper naile.
But one that heard and ſaw it,
to her ſaid,
Why doe you uſe him thus,
he is your head.

He

He is my head indeed, ſayes
ſhe, 'tis true,
Sir, I may ſcratch my head,
and ſo may you.

93. *On a Scold.*

HEre lyes a woman no man
can denie it,
She reſts in peace, although
ſhe liv'd unquiet.
Her husband prayes, if by
her Grave you walke,
You'll gently tread, for if
ſhe wakes ſhe'le talke.

94. *On a bragging Angler.*

ONe that to Angle
often did reſort,
For well it ſeem'd he lov'd
the patient ſport:
Meeting an other, would relate
and ſhow,
What ſtore of fiſh he caught
as Braggards doe:

When

When paſſing by a May-pole,
he did ſay,
He caught a Trout as thick
as that, laſt day.
This thought incredible by his
gaping friend,
His man muſt thereto
confirmation lend:
Quoth he, becauſe I would not
tell you wrong,
I think 'twas ſcarce ſo thick,
but 'twas as long.

95. *The warmth of an Offring.*

A Certaine witty Ruſtick as hee ſate amongſt his drinking cõpanions, *inter alia*, ſaid, That Winter was never ſo cold, or a Prieſt ſo old, but an Offering would make him warme: Which a friend of mine hath thus verſified:

Clericus annoſus, licet imber
ſit furioſus,
Non poſcit prunam dum
drachmam ſuſcipit tuam.

ſ vnam

96. *A Deanes habit.*

A Certaine Deane in the Univerſity of Oxford, comming from St. Maries at the end of the Congregation, ſpake to his friend (a Maſter of Arts) to help him off with his habit; which he not skilfull in, told him he ſhould teare it. True indeed ſaid the other, *Habitus eſt difficulter mobilis.*

97. *M. Coales and M. Billet.*

A Young Scholler comming to ſee a freſh fire, and perceiving none to be admitted but Maſters of Arts, calls to the Porter, and tells him that hee was a kinſman of the Preſidents; whom when the Porter had let in, he carries him to his Maſter, and tells him that that Gentleman deſired entrance as his kinſman. VVhen the Preſident demanded how he came to be ſo, hee anſwered,

anſwered, hee knew not by what meanes, *but that his name was Billet and his Worſhips, Coales.* Upon which pleaſant anſwer the Preſident diſmiſt him.

98. *Two wives.*

A Company of Ruſticks or Boares, having taken a Wolfe, conſulted on ſome exquiſite torment, which one of them preſently thought of. Let him (ſaid hee) be married to two wives as I am, and hell it ſelfe can adde no greater torment.

99. *Colde weather.*

ONe blowing the fire in the Winter time, by chance the ſnowt of the bellowes dropped off, which he finding, ſweares to his fellowes the weather was very colde, *for the bellowes noſe dropt.*

Light-

100. *Lighting a Candle with a Match.*

A Scholler commanding his Servitor to light a Candle with a Match, at ſome embers that were in his Chamber, in the performance he loſt his Match, and going back for an other, the Maſter recalled him and told him, *the coale had met his match.*

101. *Of two Tilers working together.*

+ TWo Tilers working together upon one roofe, the one called unto the other, and asked him if he were not aſhamed to doe his work ſo looſely, conſidering that they were to be wel payd for their pains. To whom the other being the elder, replied, Come thou art a foole, *if we worke well to day, wee may chance to begge to morrow.*

102. *Of light gold.*

+ A Country Gentleman commeth into Cheapſide unto a Goldſmith,

ſmith, and asketh him if he can help him to an hundred pound in gold for ſo much white money, hee told him that hee would; but withall asked him for what uſe hee would have it, who anſwered him, that he was a Country Gentleman, and had received that ſumme in towne, and being to ride downe againe, hee deſired to have it for lightneſſe. For lightneſſe, ſaid the Goldſmith, and I preſume I can fit you at this time, no man in the row better. So told him out ſo much in light gold; which the Gentleman receiving without weight, when he came into the Country, found that he could not put it off without ſeaven pound odd money loſſe. At his next returne to London hee came to the Goldſmith, and demanded ſatisfaction, who told him that hee had done him no injurie at all, for hee deſired to have gold for the lightnes, & he was of opinion, *that few in the towne could have fitted him with any that was lighter.*

Of

103. *Of a Church-man brought before a temporall Magistrate.*

A Clergy man being for a matter of debt, brought before a temporall Magistrate (hee being then ready to ride out of towne) seemed to disobey his authority, clayming a priviledge that he would appeale, saying, that he was to be tryed by the Clergie, and not by the Laity. To whom the Magistrate seeming to assent, presently commanded the Parsons horse to be seized on for the parties debt, making him this present answer. Sir, we reverence your coat, and though wee confesse that you for your part are of the Clergie, *yet I hope you will not denie but that your horse is of the Laity, and so attacht him.*

104. *A man and Mayd betrothed.*

A Young man and a Mayd, unto whom he had beene lately betrothed,

rothed, were brought before a Iustice of peace in the Country, as being suspected in regard of their private familiarity. The Iustice at their first appearance said unto the young man, Sirra, I charge you to tell mee truly what that Huswife is that is now in thy company, who answered him; Sir, she is my wife before God. What, dost thou sweare said the Iustice, *Lay downe thy twelve pence*, I will not bate thee a farthing token of it.

105. *Horses to let.*

A Country fellow riding to London, by chance casting his eyes upon a signe, read there these words, *Here are horses to be let* 1633. which was the yeare when the signe was first set up, who turning to his companion, said unto him, So many horses in one place to be hired, I much marvell what shift they make for stable roome.

Lawyers

106. *Lawyers and Souldiers.*

IF Lawyers had for Terme
a terme of warre,
Souldiers would be as rich as
Lawyers are:
But here's the difference betweene
Gunnes and Gownes,
Theſe take good Angels, th'other
take crackt Crownes.

107. *Of ſmall Beere.*

TWo or three Gentlemen comming to viſit a Citizen, hee (at their departure) asked them if it would pleaſe them to taſt a cup of ſix ſhillings Beere, excuſing it to be ſmall, but ſuch as contented him and his family, which they accepted of, ſaying, it was no matter for the ſmalneſſe ſo it were freſh. One of them taſting of it, and drinking to an other, the other asked him if the Beere were freſh. Yes quoth he I aſſure you is it, and ſo freſh as if it had beene all night in water.

Of

108. *Of Venus.*

Though blody *Mars* give wounds yet I'll be baked,
If *Mars* hurt arm'd ſo much as *Venus naked.*

109. *Of two Country fellowes at an Aſſiſes.*

AT a generall Aſſiſes at the Country in Queen *Elizabeths* dayes, two plaine fellowes having ſome buſineſſe there, gazing upon the bench till the time they ſhould be called, diſcourſing betwixt themſelves, ſaid the one to the other, I much wonder at one thing, and would gladly be reſolved thereof: The other demanding of him what it was that troubled him, hee made anſwer, I have oft muſed with my ſelfe why all the Iudges go ſhaven, and there is no appearance of a beard to be ſeene amongſt them all. To whom the other replied, Neighbour, that is a doubt which is eaſily decided.

decided. For in this place they ought to weare no beards; For you muſt underſtand, *that they repreſent her Majeſties perſon.*

110. *Of one that did cut his Pump down, being ſtopt with ſtones.*

I'll cut it downe, I ſweare by this ſame hand,
If't will not runne, it ſhall no longer ſtand:
Me thinks he might have let his Pump alone,
How could it water make when't had the ſtone?

111. *Of a querulous daughter in law.*

AN indulgent Father had matched his daughter to a Gentleman of good quality and eſtate, but the peeviſh Girle could not content her ſelfe with her husbands kinde and gentle uſage, but upon every occaſion would complaine of him

him to her Father; inſomuch that ſhe tyred him with her importunities, but he ſtill gave her good counſell to keepe home, and pleaſe him whom hee knew to be of a gentle nature and well conditioned. Her husband after, not being able to breake her humor, ſince faire means would doe no good upon her, hee uſed her more roughly, and not able to containe himſelfe, he ſtruck her, and ſo left her weeping: who was no ſooner parted from her, but ſhee with finger in her eye ranne home to her Father, and told him (aggravating the matter as much as ſhee could) how her husband had beat her. The old man knowing his daughters peeviſh diſpoſition, and willing to have it reformed, having then a wand in his hand, preſently fell about her ſhoulders, and belaced her tightly. Thus ſaying; Commend me to thy good-man, and tell him I am now ſufficiently revenged on him, For I have now cudgell'd his

misse to be here inserted; which though it be knowne to some, is questionlesse not to all. A Gentleman of the Vniversitie, being great acquaintance with a Doctor, in so much that they were very intimate and indeared friends; It hapened that the Gentleman travelled for the space of seaven yeares, In which interim this Doctor was made an Archbishop. The Gentleman at his returne being glad to heare of his friends preferment, tooke time to visite him, and came just when they were preparing for dinner. The Archbishop more strange in his salution than before, after short greeting ask'd him where he purposed to dine? Hee answered, My Lord, where my horse stands, which is both an Inne and an Ordinary. Well, faith my Lord, it may be before dinner be done, you shall heare from me; and so parted without any further complements. The Gentleman went to his Inne, and sate downe among the rest of the strangers. The Archbishop remembring his promise, cals one of his Gentlemen,

tlemen, and ſpying a Mullet (which is a Sea-fiſh) on the Table; Take this diſh, ſaith he, and enquire for ſuch a Gentleman at his Inne, and tell him I have ſent him this as a token of my love to mend his Ordinary. The Gentleman did, and finding him ſet amongſt other ſtrangers, told him that his Grace had ſent him that token of his love, to mend his commons: hee kindely ſeemed to accept it, and humbly thanked his Grace; and the Gentleman that brought it; who being about to take his leave, the Gentleman call'd him backe, and deſired to heare of him whether his Lordſhip had not with all ſent him either bread to his fiſh, or Beare or Wine? Who anſwered him, not any of thoſe. Then pray you, ſaith he, remember my ſervice to your Lord in a ſheete ſuddenly; and call'd for Pen Jnke, and Paper, writ this Diſtich,

Mittitur in diſca
Mihi piſcis ab Archiepiſco
Po non ponetur,
Quia potus non mihi detur:

The Messenger bearing the Note to his Lord, he called him backe againe, told him it might be his Grace that could forget his friends, might perhaps not well remember his Latine, therefore intreated that he would stay to take the same lines interpreted into English, which were thus;

There was a fish, sent me in a dish, by an Archbis.

Hop shall not be there because hee sent me no Beere.

109. *Of a Gentleman that was the the first of his house.*

ONe Gentleman objecting to another, that hee was the first of his house: the other answered, that is my honour that thou upbraidest me with, but be it thy dishonour that *thou art likely to be the last of thine.*

110. *Strange beasts to be seene.*

TWo pleasant fellowes comming by a *Bartholomew* Faire, where amongst other Shewes, divers beasts were to be seene: as a *Leopard*, a *Cat*

a

a *Mountaine*, and the like: either having no money at all, or that little they had being unwilling to spend; one asked the other how they might see these sights, and cost them nothing? The other answered, Follow me, doe as I doe, say nothing, and feare nothing. So comming to him that kept the doore, By your leave sir, saith the first, and the other rushed in after him. So taking view of that was to be seene; saith one of them, Where are these Monsters which your painted cloath speakes of? Here saith the Keeper. Where saith the other? Why here saith he. They having seene what they came for, a good jeast (saith the first) indeede, come away, doe not use thus to make fooles of Gentlemen, and so went out of the roome. Saith the Keeper, looking after them, I perceive these two be of that kinde of people *that can see and will not*.

111. *A jest upon a Jester.*

IN a Play time, hee that presented the Jester or Clowne, being talk-

ing in the Tyer-house, some or other had laid his Cap out of the way, in which interim hee was called to enter, (for the Stage was emptie) and forced to goe in without it: but after being found, saith one to his Boy that then served him, Sirrah, take your Masters cap, and whilest hee is now speaking, put it upon his head, to whom the Lad (whether simply or knavishly I know not) replied: No truly sir pardon me, *there is no wit in that.*

112. *A Scotch Witch.*

A Witch in Scotland, arraigned, convicted, and condemned to be burnt: being brought to the place of execution, and tyed to the stake, and the Executioner ready to give her fire, she casting her eye on the one side, spide her owne and onely sonne, a chubbed young fellow, and like the child to such a mother: Shee calls to him, and very earnestly with some acclamation, desires him to bring her any quantity of water, or any other liquor, were it never so small, to com-

fort

ſort her before her death, for ſhe was extreamely a thirſt. At which he onely ſhooke his head, She ſtill the more earneſtly importunes him, ſaying; Why deare child, helpe me to ſome drinke, be it never ſo little, ſo it be any, I care not what it be, for I am fearefull dry: To whom the young man anſwered, By no meanes deare mother will I doe you that injury, for *the dryer you are, the better you will burne.*

113. *A braggard.*

A Terrible braggard boaſted how it was his chance to meete with two of his arch enemies at once; The one, ſaith he, I toſt ſo high in the ayre, that had he had at his backe a Bakers basket full of bread, though hee had eaten all the way, he would have beene ſtarved in the fall ere hee would have reacht the ground: and the other hee ſtrucke ſo deepe into the earth, that he left him no more to be ſeene above ground, but his head and one of his armes, and theſe to no other end, then *to put off his Hat to him as hee had occaſion.*

company in the like kinde for the ſpace of this twelve moneth and upward, and my Father knoweth it not to this houre: *For you I proteſt are the firſt that ever I revealed it to.*

116. *Lucies maintenance.*

HE that takes paines ſhall get
the Proverb goes,
Lucie takes pleaſure
yet doth nothing loſe.
Poore labouring Porters
with much paine and ſweat,
Scarce get ſufficient victualls
for to eate:
Yet if that *Luce* at any time
doth lack,
Shee with her belly
can relieve her back.

117. *Vpon a Welch man.*

A Welch man comming late
into an Inne,

He

He askt the Mayd
what victuall was within:
Two Cowes heeles ſaid ſhe,
and a breaſt of Mutton,
But quoth the Welch man
ſince I am no glutton,
Either of them ſhall ſerve,
To night the breaſt,
The heeles in th'morning,
then light meat is beſt.
O're night he tooke the breaſt
and did not pay,
I'th' morne he tooke his heeles
and ranne away.

118. *A Cuckold.*

ONe told his wife an Harts head
he had bought,
To hang his Hat upon,
and home it brought.
To whom his frugall wife:
what needs this care,
I hope ſweet-heart your head
your Hat can beare.

119. *Of a Country Attorney.*

A Country Attorney appearing for his Clyent, in a Cauſe brought before a Judge, and being in a habit not ſuitable to his profeſſion, for he was at that time in a gray ſuit and cloake dawb'd on with ſilver lace, and then not knowne to the Iudge, who hearing him to ſpeak boldly in his Clyents behalfe, demanded who hee was, who told him, that he was an Attorney ſworn in that Court: The Iudge then asked him his name. My name ſaid he, if it pleaſe your Lordſhip is *Rapier* (as it was indeed.) *Rapier?* replyed the Iudge, Then *Rapier* ſaid he, I charge you the next time that you appeare before me, *provide your ſelfe of a black ſcabbard, or elſe I ſhall goe neere to ſcowre your blade.*

Of

120. *Of an unlearned man who came to be confeſt.*

A Rude and boiſterous Clowne in the Country, rich in purſe and of a turbulent bold ſpirit, and contentious life, came for faſhion ſake to be confeſt, and brought a peece of gold in his hand, which an avaritious Friar eſpying, and not willing ſo convenient a bootie ſhould eaſily eſcape him, came unto him and demanded of him if hee came unto confeſſion, who replied unto him; Yes: The Friar taking him aſide, cauſed him to kneele downe, and remember him of all thoſe ſinnes whatſoever hee had committed. To whom when hee had told as many as hee could remember: The Friar demanded of him if hee found himſelfe heartily ſorie for theſe ſinnes hee had committed, & were come thither with a purpoſe and reſolution (as farre as humane

humane frailty would ſuffer him) never to commit the ſame or the like. Who anſwered him againe, That for that he muſt pardon him. For it was more then he could promiſe him to doe, and he would doe onely as he ſaw cauſe. The Friar being much offended to ſee him ſo ſtubborne and refractory, departed from him without giving him abſolution. Who was no ſooner gone, but another Friar happened upon him, and ſeeing the gold in his hand, asked him if hee would be confeſt, who anſwered him that it was his deſire. Then the Friar propoſed unto him the like conditions with the former, and received from him the like ſtupid anſwer: At which this Friar alſo was offended, yet ſomwhat pleaſed with the ſight of the gold, ſaid, He would undertake to abſolve him, and did it ſo in Latine, that the other underſtanding no accent thereof, and making no queſtion but that hee had beene fully

fully and ſufficiently abſolved, gave him the gold, and without any trouble of conſcience departed.

121. *Of a Major of a Towne that pounded a good fellowes horſe.*

A Major in the Country ſomewhat addicted to extraordinarie ſtrictneſſe, would not ſuffer any extraordinary drinkings, or ſitting up late in his Liberties. It happened that a good fellow comming to that Towne, meeting with others of the like condition, they fell to halfe and whole pots, inſomuch that the Major having notice of their ryot, came with his Officers to diſturbe them, but thoſe of the Town ſuddainly cleared the place, and the Stranger being walked into the back ſide, was not preſently found; therefore the Major finding none other to puniſh, went into the Stable, and cauſed his horſe to be tooke thence and put in the pound, which was accor-

accordingly done. Which a mad fellow seeing, tooke pen and inke, and wrote these following words, and clapt them upon the doore of the Pound.

I prethee horse take thou
no care,
Thou shalt be a horse when
he's no Mare.

122. *Husband the head.*

WHē as the wife hath wrong'd
the mariage bed,
Why weares the man the hornes?
he is the head.

123. *Rosa.*

ROsa is faire, but not
a proper woman;
Can any woman *proper* be
that's *common.*

124. *Generosus ad Dominam.*

WHen first I saw thee,
thou didst sweetly play

The

The gentle theefe, and ſtol'ſt
my heart away.
Give mee't againe, or elſe ſend
back thine owne;
For two 's too much for thee
ſince I have none.
But if thou wilt not,
I will ſay thou art
A ſweet faire creature
with *a double heart.*

125. *A game at Tables.*

MY love and I
for kiſſes play'd,
Shee would keepe ſtakes,
I was content:
But when I wone
ſhe would be pay'd,
Which made me aske her
what ſhe meant:
Nay then quoth ſhee
is this your wrangling vaine,
Give me my ſtake,
take you your ſtake againe.

Of

125. *Of a mad man in Bedlam.*

A Mad man in Bedlam, who had lyen long in that place, and his wits being now almoſt paſt all hope of recovery. It ſo happened, that a young woman comming thither with other of her neighbours, to ſee and obſerve the faſhions and behaviours of theſe wretched people, and ſeeing this man (as ſhee then thought) to be ſomewhat more diſtracted then the reſt, tooke ſome commiſeration upon him, and ſuppoſing with her ſelfe that jealouſie or ſome ſuch like fancie had beene the former occaſion of his frenzie, ſhee came neere unto him, and demanded of him if hee were married. At which queſtion he looking ſtedfaſtly upon her, made her this preſent anſwer, No indeed Gentlewoman, I would have you to thinke *I am not ſo mad yet.*

Of

126. *Of a rich Citizen and his ſonne.*

A Wealthy Citizen very deſirous to make his ſonne a Gentleman, put him to one of the Inns of Court to ſtudy the Law, and being neither capable of that or ſcarce common ſenſe (for you may imagine him to be none of the wiſeſt) It happened that being in diſcourſe with a Gentlemā of the ſame houſe, and he holding a very abſurd argument, the other deſired him to render him ſome reaſon of that which he ſpake. To whom the young Gull replied, What reaſon ſhall I give you? Will you have a reaſon of the ſunne? To whom the Gentleman made anſwer: Moſt ſure I am, that if the reaſons of the Father be no better then the reaſons of the ſonne, *you may goe very well together for a couple of coxcombes.*

A Gen-

227. *A Gentleman and his Huntſman.*

A Gentleman who tooke great delight in hunting, being at the fall of a mighty huge Stagge, and ſtanding by whilſt he was broken, after certaine ceremonies belonging unto the game obſerved, began to fall into diſcourſe with his Huntſman, and amongſt other talk ſaid unto him. Verily I am of opinion, that not any creature upon earth hath a more thick and tough skin then a well growne Stagge. To which the Hunſman made anſwer, Truly if it ſhall pleaſe you (and under correction be it ſpoken) I am not of your Worſhips minde, I doe not thinke but there be many creatures living who have skins tougher then any Stagge in the Forreſt. His Maſter willing to be further ſatisfied, asked him what creatures theſe were, who anſwered him, Marry Sir,

Sir, Cuckolds. And my reaſon is, that in all my life time I could never meet with Stagge whoſe hide was ſo tough, but that his hornes would breake out, and branch from his browes, and the skinne of a Cuckolds forhead is ſo hard & impenetrable, that be his hornes never ſo wide and large, they are kept ſo within, that they never are knowne to be outwardly viſible.

128. *Of a Gentleman that had a faire daughter, and would marry her to a foole.*

A Gentleman in the Country having a very faire daughter, and of excellent behaviour and quality, made motion unto her to entertain a rich mens ſonne, by reaſon he was heire to a great eſtate, but finding her very cold in her anſwer, as ſeeming no way pleaſed with the motion, he put the mother upon her, not doubting but that ſhee could much better

better prevaile with her. The wife as well affected to the match, as the husband, undertaketh the buſineſſe, and calling her daughter into a private roome (yet where the Father might eaſily heare what paſt betweene them) ſhee began to lay the law unto her, and told her what a great eſtate by that match ſhee ſhould come unto, and how bravely ſhee ſhould be maintained. To which the daughter modeſtly anſwered, that for her owne part ſhe was neither covetous after riches, nor ambitious after bravery. Yet ſhe importuned her farther, that for her Fathers ſake & hers ſhe would condiſcend to the match, or elſe ſhew ſome reaſon to the contrary to give them ſatisfaction. Shee replyed, that her reaſon was, ſhee affected ſuch a Gentleman (and named him) far above the other, who loved her alſo, and therefore deſired her mother to trouble her no farther, becauſe ſhe was altogether reſolved

ſolved another way. But the Mother not leaving her ſo, told her, that the Gentleman of whom they had made choice was a man, and the other was no more: that in the bed, the curtaines being drawne, there was no diſtinction of perſon. That he was every way as hanſome and proper a man as the other, and in wealth many degrees above him, and therefore asked her farther, Why then ſhee could not as well turne her affection upon him, as the other whom ſhee had named. To whom ſhe againe anſwered: Truly Mother if you will needs know the reaſon why I am ſo farre from loving him, that I can ſcarce endure him in my ſight, it is becauſe he is a foole, and I pray you let that ſatisfie you. At which word the Mother ſtarting ſaid, what a foole? Why therein ſweet daughter is thy greater happineſſe if thou wouldſt acknowledge it. For what I have beene in hand to doe theſe twenty yeares

yeares and upwards (with more of the good Gentlewomen my neighbours) *that is to make fooles of our husbands and cannot:* thou haſt already done to thine hand. Nay then daughter (ſaid ſhee) thou ſhalt have him.

129. *Of a Wench that belonged to Hollands Leaguer.*

A Young Wench newly come out of the Country that liſped, and could not pronounce the letter R, had the fortune, or rather miſfortune to be entertained into the Leaguer on the banks ſide. It happened that two young Gentlemen deſiring to ſee the faſhion of the place, came thither at ſuch a time when the Miſtreſſe of the houſe was not within. Theſe knockt at the gate for entrance, and who ſhould come to the doore but the ſame Girle that before I ſpake of, and asked them what they would have.

To

To whom one of the Gentlemen ſaid, I preethee ſweet-heart is thy Miſtreſſe within? The plain Wench that would have ſaid her Miſtreſſe was abroad (who could not pronounce the R) anſwered him, Truly Sir my Maſtiſſe is a Bawd. The Gentleman replied, Wee make no doubt of that, it being the chiefe of our comming. The Wench bluſhing at the miſtake ranne in, and they taking the advantage of the open gate, followed after, becauſe they would not looſe their labour.

130. *Of a man troubled with Rhume.*

A Man complained of his braine for ſending downe ſuch aboundance of Rhume (the foundation of many dangerous diſeaſes) To whom one (as on the braines behalfe) anſwered: *Deſine fundere, & ego deſinam fluere:* Ceaſe to poure in, and I will ceaſe to poure out: be thou ſo-

ber

ber in pouring downe, and I will be ſparing in dropping downe.

131. *A wittie invention.*

ONe having placed the Emperor and the Pope, reconciled in their Majeſtique thrones, brought the States of the world before them, thus. Firſt comes a Counſellour of State with this Motto:

I adviſe you 2.
Then a Courtier. I flatter you 3.
Then a Husbandman. I feed you 4.
Then a Merchant. I match you 5.
Then a Lawyer. I fleece you 6.
Then a Soldier. I fight for you 7.
Then a Phiſition. I kill you 8.
Then a Prieſt. I abſolue you all 9.

132. *A witty ſhew of feare.*

A Merry conceited Gentleman, on a time croſſing the Thames neere London in a paire of Oares, the water being rough, was very ſi-

lent:

lent: and being demanded by one why he was ſo melancholy: could he finde nothing to talke of: he replied: he durſt not ſo much as *ſpeak, leaſt his tongue declining to either ſide of his mouth, might in that rough tide endanger the ouerthrow of the Boat.*

133. *A queſtion put off with a jeſt.*

ONe demanded of his friend what harme hee thought aboaded him, becauſe Ratts had gnawn his hoſe: who anſwered, *that it was no ſtrange thing to ſee that; but it had beene much more ſtrange if his hoſe had eaten the Ratts.*

134. *Another of like nature.*

ONe being ſent for by the Gouernours of the place where hee lived, and told that his Laundreſſe had made a complaint againſt him, that hee had gotten her with

childe, they ſayd they wondered that a man of his place and gravity would ſo much over-ſhoote himſelfe: *Why ſhould you wonder at that ſaid he? It had indeed beene a wonder if ſhe had gotten mee with childe,* and ſo put off the matter with a jeſt.

135. *A pretie conceit of a mad-man.*

A Certaine Phiſitian that undertooke the cure of mad men, had a pit of water in his houſe, in which he kept his Patients; ſome upto the knees, ſome to the girdle, ſome to the chinne, as they were more or leſſe affected. One of them that was well recovered, by chance ſtood in the doore, and ſeeing a gallant ride by with an Hawke on his fiſt, well mounted, with Spaniells after him, would needs demand of him to what uſe all this preparation ſerved; hee made anſwer, That it was to kill certaine birds & fowle:

the

the Patient demanded againe, vvhat the fowle he killed in a yeare might be worth: he replied five or tenne crownes: and when he urged him further, vvhat his dogges, horſe and hawkes ſtood him in; he told him 400 crownes. VVith that the Patient bad him be gone as he loved his life and welfare: For (ſaith hee) if our Maſter come and finde thee here, hee will put thee into the pit amongſt mad men up to the chinne: Taxing the madneſſe and folly of ſuch vaine men, that ſpend themſelves in ſuch idle ſports, neglecting their more neceſſary affaires.

136. *A noble and notable ſpeech of a King.*

A Certaine King that loved learning, ſeeing a famous Library, at his departure brake out into this notable ſpeech: *If I were not a King, I would be an Vniverſitie man; And if it were ſo that I might be a priſoner,*

if I might have my wish, I would desire to have no other prison then that Librarie, and to be chained together with my fellow Writers.

137. *A wittie answer.*

A Grave and vvise man vvas reprehended by his friend for dancing vvith young folks at night, and told him how ill it became a man of his vvisedome and dignity: vvho answered, *That he that is wise in the day, may dote a little at night. Semel in anno, ridet Apollo.*

138. *A promise in extremity.*

A Ship being in great distresse by extremity of vveather, the Master of the Shipp prayed to Saint *Christopher*, and promised if hee came safe on shore, to offer unto her a Candle as bigge as the Mast of his Ship. One of his Mates hearing him, said, O Master what doe you meane

meane to dally with Saint *Chriſtopher* in this extremity? It is impoſſible you ſhould performe it. Whereunto hee replied: *Hold thy peace foole, it concerneth us to ſpeake faire now wee are in danger, and to make large promiſes; but if ſhe deliver us, I will make her content with a candle of 7. or 8. in the pound.*

139. *A metamorphoſis of fooles.*

VAine-glorious fooles were turned into Aſſes, gluttonous fooles into Swine, pleaſant fooles into Apes, proud fooles into Peacocks, and fantaſtique fooles into Butterflies.

140. *A fat man and a leane horſe.*

A Fat man riding on a lean horſe, one would needs know of him the reaſon why his horſe was ſo leane, himſelfe being ſo fat: his

answer was, *Because I looke to my selfe, and my servants to my horse.*

141. *A resolute speech of one contemned for his meane birth.*

A Man of meane birth comming to a place of great command, had power over many of better discent then himselfe, who murmured that so meane a personage should be preferred before them. Whereupon hee said unto them, Gentlemen, question not my birth, or who my Father was, *I am the sonne of mine owne desert and fortune:* If any man dares as much as I have done, let him take my place with all my hart.

142. *A merry tale of two poore Schollers and their Host.*

TWo Schollers having layne so long in an Inne, that they had not only spent all their money, but also ranne in debt, told their Host of

Plu-

Platoes great yeare, and how that time ſix and thirty thouſand yeares the world ſhould be again as it now was, and they ſhould be in the ſame Inne and Chamber againe, and deſired him to truſt them till then. I beleeve it to be true quoth mine Hoſt, for I remember that ſix and thirty thouſand yeares agoe you were here, and left juſt ſuch a reckoning behinde to pay: I pray you Gentlemen diſcharge that firſt, and then I will truſt you for this.

143. *Illiberality to Poets.*

ONe being demanded why great men were not ſo liberall to Poets in theſe our dayes as in former times, and they have beene made anſwer: that their conſciences tell them how unworthy they are of praiſes given them by Poets.

144. *Transposition of letters, alters the sense.*

A Melancholy Gentleman sitting one day at table, started up upon a suddaine, and meaning to say, *I must goe buy a dagger*, by transposition of the letters, said, *I must goe dye a beggar.*

145. *An ignorant mistake.*

A Plaine Country fellow being called as a witnesse about a peece of land in controversie, the Judge said unto him: Friend, how call you the water that runnes on the South side of such a Close. *My Lord* (quoth the fellow) *our water comes without calling.*

146. *Of a pretended Rape.*

A Wench accused a Fellow for a Rape: The Judge asked her, whe-

whether he offered her any violence, as to binde her hands, or otherwiſe: Yes ſaith ſhe: he bound my hands, and he would have bound my legs too, but hee could not bring them together, *I thanke God I kept them farre enough aſunder.*

147. *Of a Wench that could not hold her water.*

A Wench of 15. or 16. yeares old could not hold her water; and being to be married, one diſcovered her infirmity to the young man that was to marry her, whereupon hee refuſed her. The Father and Mother of the Mayd came to a Iuſtice of Peace, to complaine of him that made the ſlaunder. *Good neighbours* (ſaith the Iuſtice) *I have nothing to doe in theſe buſineſſes; yee muſt goe to the Commiſſioners of Sewers, and they will help you.*

148. *A knaviſh anſwer.*

A Country fellow riding by certaine young Gentlemen on a hard trotting horſe: One of them called unto him, and ſaid, *That he that taught his horſe to amble, was a very Knave*: The fellow anſwered, *that he was a Knave that ſaid his horſe ambled.*

149. *A notable taunt to a Lawyer.*

A Certaine Lawyer that was a very bigge & corpulent man, pleading againſt a Gentleman, a neighbour of his, uſed him with uncivill termes. Well ſaid the Gentleman, I thought by reaſon of neighbourhood you would have uſed me with better reſpect; but it is no matter, *Non omnes ſancti qui calcant limina Templi*: The greateſt Calves are not alwayes the fatteſt Veale.

A

150. *A Cheeſe may as well be a Cow, as an Egge an Hen.*

IT was ſaid by one to a Recuſant, that hee might as well eate the Henne as the egge; for the egge would be a Chicken: the Recuſant anſwered, that he might as well ſay, *that a cheeſe would be a Cow as an egge an Hen, if it were not ſitten on.*

151. *A melancholly mans conceit.*

A Major of Oxford having fallen out with the Preſident and Fellowes of Mawdlin Colledge, ſoone after it, fell into a deepe melancholy; and his wife earneſtly preſſing to know the cauſe of his diſcontent: O (ſaith hee) let mee alone: I have a trick in my head will undoe Mawdlin Colledge: his wife entreated him to tell what it might be: Quoth hee, if I could but prove that *Henry* the eighth were

were before *Henry* the ſeaventh, I would trick them ifaith.

152. *One would have wives to be Almanacks.*

A Certaine Lady whoſe husband was a great Scholler, and very ſtudious, on a time came into her husbands ſtudie, and ſaid: Fie ſweet heart, will you never have done with your books; if you love them ſo well, would I were a booke too: Quoth another that ſate by; if ever wives ſhould come to be bookes, I would have them Almanacks, ſo that every yeare I might have a new one.

153. *Dogges let looſe, and ſtones tyed up.*

A Merry conceited man travelling in a froſty morning thorow a Country Village, was ſet upon by a Maſtiffe; and hee ſtooping for

for a ſtone to throw at the dogge, found it hard frozen to the earth: and thereupon ſaid: *A pox on ſuch a Country where the ſtones are tyed, and dogges let looſe.*

154. *A Souldier begging of a Scholler.*

A Souldier came to begge of a poore Scholler. The Scholler asked him by what authority hee went thus a begging. Sir, ſaid the Souldier, I have a Licenſe. The Scholler replied, Well thou mayſt have Lice, but thou haſt no ſence to begge of a poore Scholler.

155. *Of one whoſe reading ſaved his life.*

A Thiefe was arraigned, found guilty, and craving his booke, was burnt in the hand. The Iudge bid him crie God ſave the King that had ſaved his life. Nay by your favor Sir,

were before *Henry* the ſeaventh, I would trick them ifaith.

152. *One would have wives to be Almanacks.*

A Certaine Lady whoſe husband was a great Scholler, and very ſtudious, on a time came into her husbands ſtudie, and ſaid: Fie ſweet heart, will you never have done with your books; if you love them ſo well, would I were a booke too: Quoth another that ſate by; if ever wives ſhould come to be bookes, I would have them Almanacks, ſo that every yeare I might have a new one.

153. *Dogges let looſe, and ſtones tyed up.*

A Merry conceited man travelling in a froſty morning thorow a Country Village, was ſet upon by a Maſtiffe; and hee ſtooping for

for a stone to throw at the dogge, found it hard frozen to the earth: and thereupon said: *A pox on such a Country where the stones are tyed, and dogges let loose.*

154. *A Souldier begging of a Scholler.*

A Souldier came to begge of a poore Scholler. The Scholler asked him by what authority hee went thus a begging. Sir, said the Souldier, I have a License. The Scholler replied, Well thou mayst have Lice, but thou hast no sence to begge of a poore Scholler.

155. *Of one whose reading saved his life.*

A Thiefe was arraigned, found guilty, and craving his booke, was burnt in the hand. The Iudge bid him crie God save the King that had saved his life. Nay by your favor Sir,

Sir, ſaid the priſoner, I have more reaſon to pray for my Parents that ſet me to Schoole wherby I learn'd to reade: *For the King would have hanged me if I could not have read.*

156. *A hungry jeſt.*

A Peece of ſtinking meat comming to the table, one that was hungry ſaid, Nay, *it is not your ſtinking ſhall ſerve your turne*, I will be on the bones of you ſure.

157. *A Preachers conceit of one that was dead.*

A Divine preaching at the Funerall of one that had lived and dyed badly, ſaid to his neighbours: *How he lived you know. How he died I know. And where he is God knowes.* Thus much I have ſpoken ſaid hee, becauſe you did expect I ſhould ſay ſomthing of the party deceaſed, and now I will goe to my text.

An

158. *An anſwer no leſſe wiſe then wittie.*

A Grave, wiſe, and learned Lord Chancellor of this Kingdome, was preſſed to pledge an health to the King of England, which my Lord refuſed: and the ſame being related to the King, when his Lordſhip came next in his Majeſties preſence; the King ſaid unto him: Ah my Lord you refuſed to pledge my health: My Lord anſwered: *I will pray for your Majeſties health, and I will drinke for my owne health.*

159. *A Welch mans ſtrange newes.*

A Welch man having beene at London, his friend (according to the common cuſtome) at his return demanded of him what newes: Who anſwered, that he knew little newes; onely one ſtrange thing hee obſerved there; *that every little Boy*

of

of five or sixe yeares old could speake English perfectly. Which he thought very strange, because in his Country they learne to speake it, as in England they learn to speak French, Italian, and the like.

160. *Of a Browniſt and a Iudge.*

A Browniſt had a ſuit to a pettie Iudge in the Country, the Iudge not uſed to grant any ſuit without ſome feeling of the Cauſe, delayed him. The Browniſt perceiving his delayes, & gueſſing at his meaning, endevoured to perſwade him with two or three texts of Scripture: but the Iudge not liking his way of perſwaſion, told him he was a foole, and had as much wit as his horſe. Marry Sir ſaith the Browniſt; *If your horſe ſpeake as well as Ralaams Aſſe that reproved his Maſter, he is wiſe enough.*

161. *'Tis hard to please a multitude.*

RAine being wanting, the people of the Country cried out for want of it. One wiser and more religious then the rest, told them, that if they would be pleased to follow his advice, and direction (which was to meete in the next Market place, and agree with their neighbours when they would have it, and how much,) he would devise a course to please them all: they met, but could not agree: those of the Upland Country would have so much, and those of the Vale but so much: Nay saith the man that undertooke the businesse, since you cannot agree, I can doe nothing: therefore you must be content with Gods pleasure.

162. *A needlesse answer.*

ONe of the Sheriffs of London being requested on a time to drink

drink the Princes health, anſwered with thanks, *that it was needleſſe.*

163. *A Taverne reckoning delivered inſteed of a Petition.*

A Taverne reckoning was delivered to a Lord Chancellour of this Kingdome in ſteed of a Petition: his Lordſhip perceiving the miſtake, ſaid, *The reckoning being diſcharged, I ſee no reaſon of complaint.*

164. *A drunken mans miſtake.*

A Water-man being very drunk, ſate downe in froſtie weather on the ſhoare neere the Tower Wharfe at a low water, in a Mooneſhine night, and fell faſt a ſleepe, and ſlept ſo long untill the tide came in, and flowed by degrees even up to his mouth, the Moone ſhining in his face: whereupon ſuddainly awakening, he ſaid, *No more drinke*

I thanke you hartily : but a few more clothes if you pleaſe, and then put out the candle.

165. *A Frenchmans obſervations in England.*

A French Gentleman having lived ſome good while in England, at his returne was demanded what notable things he had ſeene and obſerved there; who anſwered, that at Court the ordinary people did drinke in Boots (meaning black Iacks) eate raw fiſh (meaning Oyſters) and ſtrew their roomes with Hay, (meaning Ruſhes.)

166. *The beard white before the head.*

ONe being demanded why his beard was white and his head black, conſidering that his head was ſo much the elder; anſwered, becauſe *I have taken more care for the*

drink the Princes health, anſwered with thanks, *that it was needleſſe.*

163. *A Taverne reckoning delivered in ſteed of a Petition.*

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166. *The beard white before the head.*

ONe being demanded why his beard was white and his head black, conſidering that his head was ſo much the elder; anſwered, becauſe *I have taken more care for the*

the imployment of my chops then for any thing else.

167. *Force repelled by force.*

A Mastiffe dogge flew at a passenger as hee was going in the streets, and hee with the pike end of his staffe ranne the dogge into the guts and killed him. The owner of the dogge commences his action against the traveller. The matter being brought before a Iudge for triall: he asked the traveller why he did not rather strike him with the wood end of his staffe then with the pike: who answered, And it like you, my Lord, *hee flew at mee with his teeth, and not with his taile.*

168. *An untowardly wife a great burthen.*

A Ship being in a mighty storme at Sea, was in great danger; whereupon the Captain cōmanded every

every man to throw into the Sea his heavieſt things hee could beſt ſpare. A paſſenger that had his wife there offered to throw her over-board; but the company ſaving her, asked what he ayled ſo to doe: who answered: *Shee is the heavieſt thing I have, and I can beſt ſpare her: I aſſure you ſhe hath long beene a heavie burthen to me: therefore I pray let her goe.*

169. *A jeſt more witty then modeſt.*

A Gentleman by chance eſpying a Gentlewomans legge, ſaid unto her, Indeed Lady there is a verie good legge, Nay truly Sir ſaith ſhe, here are two: then ſaid he they are twinns. Not ſo neither ſaid ſhe; *for there was one born between them.*

170. *The modeſt anſwer of a woman ſolicited to diſhoneſty.*

ONe ſoliciting another mans vvife to unlawfull luſt; ſhee ſaid:

ſaid: Sir, as long as I was a Mayd I obeyed my Parents: and now that I am a vvife I obey my husband: therefore if your requeſt be honeſt and reaſonable, I pray *goe move it to my husband: for I aſſure you I will doe nothing of importance without his conſent.*

171. *The Knave returned.*

ON a Feſtivall time in Queene *Elizabeths* dayes, the Guard chamber dore being kept very cloſe, Sir *Walter Raleigh* (being then Captaine of the Guard) knocked ſomewhat earneſtly at the dore, and he that kept it, asked ſomewhat angerly who was there; Sir *Walter* anſwered one of the Queens ſervants: And here (ſaid hee of the Guard that kept the dore) is one of the Queenes Knaves too: then Knave open dore quoth Sir *Walter*: which when hee of the Guard had done, he ſaid, Nay no Knave neither Sir, quoth

quoth he: Then ſaid Sir *Walter, he was a Knave that firſt ſaid ſo.*

172. *A notable ſhift.*

A Merry conceited fellow drinking upon a Sunday in time of divine Service with ſome Comrades of his, it chanced that the Churchwardens comming abroad, knockt and entred the houſe where theſe madd ſhavers were a liquoring their skinnes. His Comrades ſuſpecting the buſineſſe, ſlunk away. But hee being reſolved that cold Winter morning not to part from the chimney corner, craftily muffled himſelfe in his cloake, and counterfaited himſelfe a Grecian, anſwering nothing but *Pavure Chriſtiane* to all that was asked him. The Officers not once dreaming what a coſening Knave was before them, miſtaking him for a very Grecian, left him where they found him, thinking him to have more need of pitty then puniſh-

puniſhment: So when their backs were turned, he laughed heartily at the jeſt, and fell to his tipple againe.

174. *Envie ſpeakes evill of him that deſerves well.*

A Certaine Orator having made an admirable Oration, was much applauded by his Auditorie: onely one of the company that loved him not, ſaid, *It was eaſie to be a good Orator in a pleaſing theme:* But ſaith he to him; Turne your ſtile, and ſpeake to the contrary of what you now ſaid, and then will your skill be diſcovered: Which the Orator preſently undertook, and performed it with ſuch a grace, vivacitie, and quickneſſe, that he which loved him not, ſaid, *Malice had now made him eloquent as the theme had done before.* But the reſt of the company concluded him to be an envious man for detracting from one that deſerved ſo well.

Certaine

175. Certaine Gossips commending their husbands.

CErtaine Gossips being chatting together, each of them commended her owne husband for one good quality or other. One commended hers for a good Scholler; another hers for being a proper man: a third extolled hers for his birth and gentility: a fourth, hers for his honesty: and one amongst the rest, that never had childe, thanked God that she also had a verie good husband, and one that had many good parts, for he could write, and reade, and cast a Count, &c. 'Tis true neighbour said one of the company, wee know hee hath all these good parts and more; but yet *he cannot multiply.*

A Miser

176. *Master Majors Wives sweet-water.*

THe Major of a Corporation being none of the wiſeſt, though one of the richeſt in the Towne, entertained a Nobleman at his houſe: and amongſt much wiſe diſcourſe on Mr. Majors part, & many learned queſtions; hee demanded of the Nobleman how he liked the water (which was artificiall ſweet water) wherewith hee waſhed before his meale: The Nobleman anſwered, Truly Mr. Major, it is very good water, and I like it exceeding well. I aſſure your Lordſhip, ſaid the Major, it is of my wives owne make. Yea ſaid the Nobleman, *but I thinke ſhee doth not always make ſo ſweet water.*

177. *None but fooles refuſe money offered them.*

A Certaine merry conceited Wench told her husband in a jeſting

jesting manner, that she might have had a twenty shillings peece of a Gentleman shee met withall by chance, to let him lye with her. What a foole wert thou, quoth her husband not to take it? With that, putting her hand into her pocket, she pulls out a twenty shilling peece of gold, and shewing it, said; *Yes, I am a foole, am I not husband, I am a foole I warrant you.* You may well imagine the man grew horne mad.

178. *A woman called her husband Cuckold neatly.*

A Merry conceited man would needs undertake one day to name all the Cuckolds in the towne: Fie, fie, quoth his wife, for shame give over; but hee still going on; shee cryed out, *Nay truly husband, you are such another man.*

179. *A Carters reply to a couple of Lawyers that meant to jeere him.*

TWo Lawyers riding on the high way, for want of better imployment, would needs undertake to jeere a Country fellow that was going with his Cart about his affaires: and to begin, one of them demanded of the Carter what was the reason his forehorse was so fat, and all the rest of his horses so lean. Why, know you not that said the Carter, I will tell you. *My forehorse is a Lawyer, and the rest that follow him are his Clyents.* These Lawyers met with their match.

180. *The answer of a Carter to two Gentlemen that intended to jeere him.*

TWo Gentlemen espying a Carter on the high way going before

fore them, resolved to make themselves merry with jeering the poore fellow: so comming up to him, they asked him many pleasant questions, and amongst the rest, demanded of him (being indeed a very silly fellow to looke on) why; (being so personable a man as he was, and one that had so many good parts in him as it seemed to them he had) he did not seeke for some preferment at Court: For they assured him that there were many Noblemen that would be glad to entertaine such a servant. The Carter perceiving their drift, riding betweene the two Gentlemen, said unto them: Alas Gentlemen, you are much deceived in me: For whatsoever your good opinion of mee is, yet I best know mine owne imperfections: and I assure you Gentlemen I am troubled with an infirmity (best knowne to my selfe) that doth utterly disable from all such preferment as you speake of. What may that be, quoth

one of the Gentlemen. Truly Sir ſaid the Carter, *I am troubled with a wall eye, and me thinks I ſee a Knave on each ſide of me.*

281. *The anſwer of a Miller to two Schollers that meant to jeere him.*

TWo Schollers that were merrily diſpoſed, eſpying a Miller ride before them on the high way, ſpurred up their horſes to overtake him, with a purpoſe to jeere him: and one of the Schollers asked him whether hee were more foole or knave: the Miller (riding between them) anſwered, *Truly Gentlemen I am betweene both.*

282. *A Noblemans Steward beſpake the beſt diſh of meat, and his Maſter the next beſt.*

A Noblemans Steward, having invited ſome friends to dinner, meeting with the Cooke, ſaid unto him, Maſter Cooke, let mee have

have the best dish of meat that is drest to day to my Chamber; *for I am Iack pay for all.* The Nobleman being behinde him, said, And when Master Steward is served (Master Cooke) I pray let me have the next best dish: *for I am Iack care for all.*

183. *A false-hearted woman.*

A Gentlewoman of meane fortunes having married a Knight of great estate, and a man both for his person, parts, and every other respect worthy of a better woman; shee notwithstanding entertained a sweet-heart; and as she & her sweet-heart were one day in private together (as they thought) out of the hearing of any eares but their owne, shee made great protestations of her sincere love and true affection unto him: but the Knight her husband by chance being within, hearing, said unto him: *Beleeve her not Sir, beleeve her not: for she hath often*

told me as much, but you can witnesse I now finde her false: and so he never would see her after.

184 *The conceit of one that begged leave of a woman to chide her dogge.*

A Dogge barking very fiercely at a man that passed by his Makers house, and the Mistresse of the house looking out to see what was the matter the dogge was so earnest; the passenger at whom the dogge barked, demanded of the woman whether it were her dogge or no, shee answered it was: then said hee, I pray good woman give mee leave to chide your dogge: with all my heart Sir said the woman, I pray you chide him at your pleasure: Whereupon he turnes to the dog, and cries; *Out you Cuckolds Curre, out.* Nay Sir, said the woman, but it was no part of my meaning that you should chide him in that manner.

185. *A Ieere put upon the Father by his Sonne.*

AN old Knight of good quality, being one day at dinner in a Taverne with some other Gentlemen and a sonne of his, they had among other meat an Eele to dinner; which when the reckoning came up, was rated at a very high prize. The Knight tooke great exceptions at the deereneſſe of the Eele, and was very much offended at it, in so much as at length hee grew into a great passion about it. And it happened that at the very instant there came by the dead corps of a great Lady, betweene whom in her life time and this Knight there had bin great friendship, whereupon the Knight (at the sight of the dead corps of his friend whom hee so much honoured) could not containe himselfe, but burst out into teares, and expressed his griefe somewhat

passionately. His sonne sitting by him (being a very ingenious Gentleman, and full of conceit) suddenly tooke his Father by the arme, saying, I beseech you Sir forbeare your teares, *least the Drawer thinke you weepe for the deerenesse of the Eele.* Which conceit put all the company into a great laughter.

186. *Hard of beliefe.*

I Have heard of a great Magistrate, that being often deceived by false rumours of Queen *Elizabeths* death, protested that *hee would never beleeve shee was dead, untill hee saw it under her owne hand.*

187. *A Gentleman and his foot-man.*

AN English Gentleman having entertained an Irish Youth for his Foot-man; when hee came one night to his Inne, hee commanded his Foot-man to goe downe and bring

bring him up a pint of Claret wine, and a pint of Sack: the Foot-man went downe, called for the wine, as his Master had directed him; and taking the severall pints of wine from the Vintner, he put them both in one pot, and so brought them up to his Master. His Master calls for a glasse of Sack. The man fills him out a glasse of the wine mingled, which looking Claret colour, the Master refused it, and told his man he called for Sack: *I preethee Master (said the Foot-man) drinke off thy Claret first; for i-faith the Sack is all in the bottome.* His Master was a patient Gentleman and laught it out: and so mayst thou Reader if thou please.

188. *Women will never willingly be old.*

A Widow that was above threescore yeares of age; (yet not without a Colts tooth in her head,) tooke

tooke occaſion one day to ſpeake of her Age to a Gentleman that ſhee liked well, who was a Widower, and in diſcourſe asked him of what Age hee thought her to be. Hee knowing wel enough how to pleaſe her humor, ſaid, He thought her to be ſome 15. or 16. yeares leſſe then indeed ſhee was: nay, I aſſure you ſaid ſhe I am ſo old, numbring ſome 10. yeares leſſe then ſhee was. Indeed ſaid the other, I cannot beleeve you are ſo old. Yes ſaid a third perſon that ſtood by; You may beleeve her, *for I have knowne her confeſſe ſo much theſe ten yeares.*

189. *A conceit put upon a London Taylor.*

A London Taylor going into the Country in a Vacation to gather up ſome debts amongſt his Cuſtomers, was very brave in his apparell, and caried himſelfe (where he thought he was not knowne) as

if

if he had beene a man of great rank. But being discovered, a merry companion that was in his company drank a great cup of Sack unto him. But the Taylor when hee should pledge him, drank not up all. O Sir, said the other, *Winde up your bottome*: but hee making a stand at it, the other said, *Alas, it is but a thimble full.*

190. *Two beggars in a Barne.*

TWo begger Boyes having taken up their lodging in Grayes Inn Lane, when they thought themselves secure from being heard by any, fell into talk one with another of their owne affaires: but a Gentleman cõming that way by chance, listned, and over-heard their discourse, which was to this effect. *Iack* said the one to the other, What hast thou gotten this day: Faith *Tom* said the other, I have gotten three shillings six pence; but what hast

haſt thou gotten, I preethee tell me. Faith ſaid he, I have had very hard fortune to day: for I had gotten ſeaven groats before two a clock, and yet had much adoe to make it up halfe a crowne, and when I ſaw my fortune ſo ill, I removed my ſtanding, and went into Chancerie Lane; and there lay me downe under the wall, and did uſe all the beſt Art and skill I had to get up the other two pence, I made grievous moane, and begg'd moſt pittifully, *and many a Knave* (God knowes) *did I worſhip before I could make it up:* yet at laſt I got it.

191. *One that was loath to dye.*

ONe adviſing his friend that lay deſperately ſick, to prepare himſelfe for heaven, being not likely long to live on earth: the ſick man anſwered, *that hee hoped there was no ſuch cauſe.*

A

192. *A Message delivered with a Grace.*

A Gentleman in the Country having promised to send his honourable friend a fat Buck, commanded a servant of his to carry it, and charged him to deliver it with a grace. When the Messenger came to deliver the Buck, hee told the party to whom it was sent, that his Master in performance of his promise remembred his service unto him, and had sent him a fat Buck: and sayes withall the old Grace, *The eyes of all things, &c.* The Gentleman to whom the Buck was sent, thought the fellow to be mad, but gave him a reward for his paines, and dismissed him. When the Messenger came home, his Master asked him how his honourable friend liked the Buck. Very well said the Messenger: But I feare me said his Master, thou didst not performe thy

part

part in the delivery of it. I assure you Sir said the servant, I did it as you directed me. How was that said the Master, I preethee shew me the manner of it. So hee repeated his former words upon the delivery of the Buck, together with his Grace. The Gentleman laughed at his mans ignorance: and the two Gentlemen when they next met, made themselves very merry at the poore fellowes simplicity.

193. *A pretie mistake of a Countryfellow.*

A Country fellow being in London, heard a woman cry *Oate Cakes* twelve a penny: and meeting a Companion of his, he told him he never heard of so cheape a pennyworth in his life: for he heard a woman cry Woodcocks twelve a pennie: Surely said the other, *they were such Woodcocks as thou thy selfe art.*

A

194. *A quick conceit.*

A Gentleman being hard beset in London, was glad in the open Streetes to goe to a wall to untrusse a point; and one passing by, said to his friend that was with him; Surely this Gentleman was in great haste, that he sits downe in so publique a place: Why Sir said the Gentleman, *if your haste be no greater then mine, I pray come sit downe by me and beare me company.*

195. *How an old man lost his sonnes.*

THere was an old Gentleman (a great company-keeper) whom many young Gallants (that were no way allyed to him) for his age and gravity called Father. On a time this ancient Gentleman being in Holborne when the condemned Prisoners were going from Newgate towards execution; one of them espying

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eſpying this Gentleman, deſired that the Cart wherein he was might be ſtayed; and calling to him by the name of Father, deſired to ſpeake with him: the Priſoner onely tooke his leave of him, and deſired to be recommended to ſuch and ſuch of his old Companions, and ſo away went the Cart. Well ſaid the old Gentleman, I have had many ſonnes in this Towne, and miſſing them, never could heare what became of them till now: *but I ſee now which way they goe.*

196. *Two friends well met.*

IN the time of King *Henry* the eighth, there was a great difference betweene two eminent Counſellors and Officers of State at the Court, and at laſt it grew to ſuch an hatred, that nothing vvould ſatisfie either of them, but the ruine of the other, although there was great mediation of friends on each part.

To

To be briefe, the one ſo farre prevailed, that he procured his adverſary to be committed to the Tower: where after he had remained ſome time; the other alſo fell into the Kings diſfavour, and alſo (being one of the white ſtaves) was committed to the ſame priſon. Whom when his adverſary (that was firſt priſoner) ſaw come into the priſon, hee ſaid, *hee was glad to ſee him walke without a ſtaffe.*

197. *A hard match.*

A Good fellow having tipled liberally, and his head being fuller of liquor then diſcretion, as he went along the ſtreets, happened in the darke to runne againſt a Poſt: and he conceiving it to have beene ſome man that had affronted him, fell upon the Poſt with his fiſts, and beat off all the skinne of his hands and knuckles upon the Poſt: One comming by, demanded of him what

what hee meant: why ſaid hee, I have met with a Raſcall here that juſtles mee, and will not ſuffer mee to paſſe quietly by him: Alas Sir ſaid the other, you are miſtaken, it is a poſt, *a Poſt* ſaid he, *why then hee ſhould haue blowne his horne.*

200. *The anſwer of one that refuſed to take Tobacco.*

CErtaine Gentlemen being taking Tobacco, one offered the Pipe to another that ſtood by him; who refuſing it, ſaid, No I thank you Sir, I'le take none, *Non clamabit in gutture meo.*

FINIS.

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM

The Booke to the courteous Reader.

MY eldeſt Brother, having had the grace,
Of foure Impreſſions (ſold) in three yeares ſpace,
Now ready for the fifth, imboldens me,
To preſſe into the world, hoping as free
A welcome as he had, ſince to your view,
I come in colours freſh, in Habit new.
Borne without Teeth we both were, that's to excite
To mirth and ſport, neither to ſnarle nor bite.
And in this ſecond courſe, you ſhall not faile,
Jeere, for his Jeſt, Taunt, ready for his Tale.

A BANQVET OF JESTS:

OR,

Change of Cheare.

The second part.

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